

The Times



MEMORIAL SUNDAY CELEBRATED AT SEVERAL OF THE CHURCHES.

Los Angeles

THE PEOPLE OF KANSAS ARE STILL TERRORIZED BY CYCLONES.

ELEVENTH YEAR.

TWELVE PAGES.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1892.

4:15 O'CLOCK A.M.

PRICE: SINGLE COPIE, 5 CENTS.
BY THE WEEK, 3 CENTS.

STANDARD PIANOS.

THERE IS NO DOUBT—

THAT THE—

—NEW SCALE—

KIMPALL

IS THE COMING—

F H A N N O O
F H A N N N O O

—OF THE AGE—

Sole Agency for Southern California
is at

103 North Spring St.

BARTLETT'S MUSIC HOUSE.

AMUSEMENTS.

G RAND OPERA HOUSE
Under the direction of Al Hayman,
McLain & Lehman... Managers.

THE FASHIONABLE EVENT,
Beginning Thursday, June 2, for three nights,
first presentation in Los Angeles of

JANE

Queen of Comedy, direct from the Madison
Square Theater.

400 times London; 150 nights New York.

Exact Original Cast.

Direction of Charles Frohman.

"Jane" will be preceded each evening by the
New York Herald's prize curtain raiser,
Seats now on sale.

NEW L A N G E L O S THEATER
H. C. WATSON... Manager.

One Week Commencing
MONDAY, MAY 30, MATINEE 1 P.M.
MR. DAN MCGARTHY

In the two greatest Irish Comedy Dramas.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and
Saturday Matinee.

THE CRUISESHIP LAWNS!

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings.

TRUE IRISH HEARTS!

Magnificent Scenery! Beautiful Music!
New Songs! Merry Dances!

Special Performances, Beginning, May 30, be-
fore Manager H. C. WATSON.

Box office open Thursday, May 26, 10 a.m.

G RAND OPERA HOUSE
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF AL HAYMAN,
MCLAIN & LEHMAN... Managers.

THREE NIGHTS ONLY. COMMENCING

MONDAY, May 30.

A. Y. Pearson's great realistic production.

THE MIDNIGHT ALARM!

Direct from New York City, with the original
cast, scenes and incidental effects.

See The Living Stage Clock.

SEE The Moving Picture Show.

SEE The Wonderful Wharf Scene, and the run

of super horses. The grandest scenic

production of modern times.

Seats now on sale.

SIMPSON TABERNACLE—

BENEFIT—

CCO 00 NY 4 000 EEE RRR
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In Aid of G. A. R. Monument Fund,

Under the Management of

MR. AND MRS. MODINE-WOOD,

—ON—

Monday Evening, May 30,

—MEMORIAL DAY.—

A THLETIC PARK—

Cor. Seventh and Alameda.

Seventh Annual Field Day

LOS ANGELES ATHLETIC CLUB

On Monday, May 30, Decoration Day, 2 p.m.

RUNNING BICYCLING

JUMPING VAULTING

SWIMMING

WRESTLING

FOOTBALL

BASEBALL

SOFTBALL

WRESTLING



The Eagle bird, calm, serene, with his feathers unruled and with his philosophic intellect at rest, gets to wondering sometimes why you humans down in the hurly burly make such a serious thing of things. To my mind, which, being an Eagle-like mind, may, however, have something different in its make-up from you fellows, it looks to me like you ought to have more fun. You go to a convention some place, and work and worry and look tired, with faces upon which old seriousness has set its seal just like a notary public, when as a matter of fact the whole question of politics is a huge joke, and the politicians are the boss jokers of the age; if they only knew it. What is funnier than to see a statesman running over with the idea that he is saving the country! With a breath of breath, a face of flame, and a "hiss like a Niagara," he tears his button-holes, he flies up and down stairs to the mysterious apartments of mystery other statesmen; he joggles his fellow savors of his country in hotel corridors; he perches and talks loud and reaches into the air with a red, ham-like paw, and grabs at imaginary enemies; he swipes the atmosphere with that red right hand as he flops it around in emphasis. In fact he is great stuff, the statesman delegated to go to some convention, and as the Eagle bird is a born philosopher, you have no idea how much unalloyed delight I get out of seeing him perform.

He is taking the thing too seriously, that's the only trouble about it. If he would look at the whole proceeding as a great big lark, and go in to enjoy himself, it would show him to be a man with a four-story intellect onto him; but he won't do it.

It's just the same way when he goes to a picnic, or baseball game.

He lugs a basket in one case and looks sad and gloomy and all dragged out, and in the other he sits on the bleachers, chews gum and wrestles with the umbrella instead of getting in like a sensible person and enjoying himself.

Hence the Eagle bird would remark again that you humans take things too seriously. Even a note in bank is a joke—on the banker mostly—and you needn't say the same if you put your hand in your pocket just because you can't pay it. You might just as well get gas and see to it carefully that the biggest note on earth don't cut off a ray of your sunshine, nor make you keep from giving your wife or little girl one kiss or kind word the less. Notes will be plenty in the world, and plenty of them will be unpaid long after you have gone to the land of no discounts; so if you'll take the bird of Freedom's advice you will have fun as you go along, and not so sober nor make such hard work out of life—there's nothing in it.

What is there that can make a person—bird or human—more tired than an umpire with a raw eye? The Eagle

speaks now of the extraordinary baseball umpire of commerce who stands looking at a play through a mask and cannot tell a base hit from a bass drum, nor a home run from a railroad collision. I understand that there was one of that kind of critter down on Alameda street a few days back, who made such a holy show of himself that the populace came mighty near falling on him and making things unpleasant. The popular man has sympathy. When an amount of all the Russias who presides at ball games insists upon using his giant power with a giant's might the Eagle just wants to claw an ear off him, and if we have any more of this sort of business, I want to tell you that I am liable to do it. It is hard work for a ball club to play against nine men and try to get runs when everybody grabs onto the ball with such alacrity as to make the prospective base hit look sick; but when you add to the aggregation of opposers the ball sharp who has the final say, and have to play with you humans who love the memory of the lads of the bronze button.

Tomorrow night there is to be some music somewhere, so the Eagle understands, and it is all in the cause of a monument for the dear old chaps I have been talking about.

You ought to go and see about that. They haven't had much in the past, those dear, old chaps, but I have gone into the lists of the unemployed, and if you can freshen their memory by adding in a monument to them you ought to be mighty proud of a chance to do it.

The Eagle watches them go by here every day—the few that are left—and cannot help thinking what a lonely old world this is going to be when the last soldier of the immortal sixties has gone into permanent quarters beneath the shadow of the shaft of granite that is to rise above the acre where they lie.

I hope to look into the Simpson Tabernacle tomorrow night and see it jammed with you humans who love the memory

of the lads of the bronze button.

* * *

I have but mighty little patience, myself, with the people who make a picnic out of Decoration day. It strikes me that their sense of the fitness of things must have slipped a cog. There are about 364 days in the year in which to have picnics, games and other things of that sort, hence they afford one out of the usual line.

The Eagle birds sit on hilarity. He rejoices to see everybody get in and have a good time, but I wouldn't give a whoop in the hot district for a man who hasn't got sense enough to know when the proper time is at hand to be hilarious.

Decoration day is a distinctive American holiday, fraught with beautiful ideas, and when a blooming galoot gets in and desecrates it by turning it into a horse-race or a monkey show, I just feel hard toward him—that's the way I feel.

* * *

Kindly observe that you are likely to secure my dislike by your actions tomorrow, and much oblige

THE EAGLE.

Republicans For Minneapolis.

All persons desiring to attend the Republican National Convention, will be carried to Minneapolis at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good for 30 days. Passengers will be accommodated in the best hotels.

The famous "Burlington Route" is the official route of the delegation.

For further particulars, call on or address:

T. H. DUZAN, Agent, Burlington Route,

204 S. Spring St., Los Angeles.

G. Cassard's famous honey-cured hams and bacon can be had at H. Jevne's, 130 and 138 North Spring street.

EUCALYPTA EXTRACT for sprains, burns, ulcers, bruises, poison oak: soothing and healing.

F. R. CUNNINGHAM has removed to Cal-

ifornia Bank Building, rooms 1 and 2.

Telephone 722.

HORSERADISH—Stephens—Mott Market.

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Queen of Comedies, direct from the Madison Square Theater.

400 times London: 150 nights New York.

Exact Original Cast.

Direction of Charles Frohman.

"Jane" will be preceded each evening by the "Herald's" prime curtain raiser, "Chums."

Seats now on sale.

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATER

H. C. WYATT Manager.

One Week Commencing

MONDAY, MAY 30, MATINEE SATURDAY.

MR. DAN M'Carthy

In the two greatest Irish Comedy Dramas.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and Saturday Matinee.

THE CRUISEEN LAWN!

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings.

TRUE IRISH HEARTS!

Magnificent Scenery! Beautiful Music!

New Songs! Merry Dances!

Special Notice.—Monday evening, May 30, benefit of Manager H. C. WYATT.

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A. Y. Pearson's great realistic production,

THE MIDNIGHT ALARM!

Direct from New York City, with the original cast, scenery and mechanical effects.

The Flying Dutchman scene.

The Revolving Engine House.

The Wonderful Wind Scene, and the run of a Genuine Fly Engine, drawn by a steam power, the latest scenic production of modern times.

Seats now on sale.

SIMPSON TABERNACLE

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RUNNING BICYCLING

JUMPING VAULTING

NEW VIENNA BUFFET

114-115 Court St.

F. KERKOW Proprietor

Family Entertainments, Family Departments.

FREE REFINED ENTERTAINMENT AND CONCERT

Every week first performance of

THE CELEBRATED

— SUITS SISTERS. —

Former favorites of this city.

AND THE

NEW VIENNA ORCHESTRA!

MISS THERESE KERKOW, Director.

FINE COMMERCIAL LUNCH from 11 a.m.

to 2 p.m. and 5 to 8 p.m.

A LA CARTE AT ALL HOURS.

BARTLETT'S MUSIC HALL

105 N. SPRING ST.

—THIRD.

PIANO RECITAL

BY

WILLIAM PIUTTI,

SATURDAY AFTERNOON,

JUNE 4, 1892.

Tickets 50c.

NATIONAL CHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE, PASADENA, CAL.

Liquor, Cocaine, Morphine, Chloral and Tobacco Diseases Cured by this wonderful remedy. We have the most effective and talk with patients who are cured too well of their happy release from a terrible slavery.

Call upon or address.

DR. F. F. ROWLAND, Manager.

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Office Hours—8 a.m.; 12 m.; 5 p.m.

TURKISH BATHS

250 & MAIN ST.

Vapor, sulphur, complexion, electric massage and Hammam: special baths scientifically given;

ladies' dressing room open from noon to 6 p.m.

Saturdays all day; gentlemen's bath open day and night.

POPULAR LUNCH RESORTS.

GOLENBECK HOTEL CAFE

SECOND ST.

STEAMED CLAMS

— BROILED LIVE LOBSTERS

EVERY DAY.

HOTELS.

HOTEL NADEAU

EUROPEAN PLAN.

strictly first-class. Everything most.

Fire escapes, electric call bells,

elevators, etc. 200 elegant rooms, 60

suites with bath. Rates from \$1 per day

upward.

COR. SPRING AND FIRST.

THE PARKER — PLEASANT, SUNNY

rooms, at moderate prices. 424 W.

FOURTH ST., bet. Hill and Olive.

BAR. LOOK TYPEWRITERS.—

FOR SALE

Or for rent on trial.

Also Remington and Post machines for rent.

LONGLEY & WAGNER, cor. Spring and First.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

NUMBER SHOCK FOR SALE.

THE BRAZILIAN MINING CO.

ORGANIZED AND INCORPORATED

IN THIS CITY APRIL 25, 1892; miles

from Orange Co., 62 miles from Los

Angeles. In the first year mining

for gold and silver stock is \$500,000.

par value of \$1 each; the company set aside 200,000 shares of stock, and the stock is now offered at \$60 per share, and

is non-assessable; this mine is considered

to be one of the largest in California;

stock is being opened and stock is being

traded by making application in person or

by mail to the secretary of the TRABUCO GOLD

MINING CO., 110 Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

When you have to borrow money or replace

your present indebtedness, if any, see us. We

charge no commissions, and aim to make the

loan as simple and as low as possible.

Leave made quickly and safely at low rates.

FOR SALE — STOCKS AND BONDS.

FOR SALE — 6 SHARES PASADENA

Land and Water Co. stock. H. G. MILLER,

box 1711.

MONEY TO LOAN.

\$1,500,000

TO LOAN AT R. G. LUNT'S LOAN AND INSURANCE AGENCY,

227 W. Second st., adjoining Herald office.

CHEAP MONEY.

AGENT FOR THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, of San Francisco, Cal.

THE PURCHASE AND NEGOTIATION OF BONDS

A specialty.

DEPOT FOR HARRISON.

He Says Blaine's Friends Only Want to

Injure the President.

MAIN-ST. SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST CO.

426 S. MAIN ST.

Make loans of \$500 to \$50,000 on city and

country property in Southern California at re-

asonable rates.

Building loans a specialty.

Agents for San Francisco money to loans of

from \$50,000 to \$100,000, at low rates.

FOR LOAN UPON PROPERTY.

\$500,000 proved city and country property.

lowest rates: loans made with dis-

patch. Address: THE NATIONAL SAVINGS AND TRUST CO., 113 Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

MONEY LOANED ON MORTGAGE; LOW RATES.

M. F. SNYDER, 139 Broadway.

WANTED — TO LEND \$2500. 175 N. SPRING ST. room 8.

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RED RICE'S.

RED RICE'S—SUNDAY, MAY 29. NICE new bedroom sets, oak finish, for \$16; oak sofa with two chairs, \$25; oak dining room set, \$20; excellent hair mattresses, new, from \$9 to \$20 each, worth double. In sewing machines we are sure we can give you the best prices in town; new, \$10; other very good ones for \$5-\$10. We have some fine bedroom sets in new oak finish, as can be seen in our city. They are too good to sell readily. We will therefore sacrifice them for less than value. If there is anything you want, please get prices at RED RICE'S, 108 S. Spring st.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MRS. M. D. HOWLAND PARSONS has opened dreammaking parlors at 416 S. Spring; work is done in the most satisfactory way; prices reasonable; please call.

ELECTRICITY MASSAGE BY AN AMERICAN lady; hours, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. 449 S. Spring St. room 18, second flight.

LADIES' AND GENTS' HATS cleaned, dyed and reshaped. CALIFORNIA STRAW WORK, 108 S. Spring.

NEW AND SECOND HAND BOOKS. FOWLER & COLWELL 111 W. 2d st.

WANTS.

Hired—Wanted—Male.
PETTY & HUMMEL, 207 W. SECOND ST. Tel. 40. (40) enough long enough to have no securities among the agents in California.)

PETTY & HUMMELency will be open at 47 Sat. You are cordially invited to come and see us if you want a situation or are in need of help. Our books are full of good situations. Call on us at any time and make yourself at home. We can give you situations if anybody can. Read want in yesterday's TIMES. Come first.

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WANTS.

PETTY & HUMMEL, 207 W. SECOND ST. Tel. 40.

MARTIN & CO.'S AGENCY, 131-135 W. First st. Tel. 509. Established 1886. We are a first-class agency for labor work. \$1 a day and board, steady work; a first-class ranch hand, \$30 etc., no blanks; and men for all kinds of work, \$15 a month for city, \$17.50 a month; ranch hand for a small place, \$22.50 a month; hay and ranch work, \$1.50 a month; men for small ranches, \$10 a month; round sawmills, man and wife on a small ranch, \$15 a month; herd etc.; 3 colors men for teaming in city; an agent for a good riding animal, \$15 a month; place, \$15 a month; city, \$25 etc.; 11 ranch hands for numerous localities at \$25 a month; herd boy, \$12 a month; men for men's monte carlos; ranch hands; ranch hands for Oceanide and Manzanita; 3 men to work in a brick yard; man and wife, \$15 a month; G. ROBERT & CO., 131 W. First st.

WANTED—LADY OR GENT. WITH small capital to take charge of agency, full control of business, \$100 per month. Established. Address U. 96, TIMES OFFICE. 30

WANTED—PARTNER IN GOOD PAYING established business. Address U. 96, TIMES OFFICE. 30

WANTED—PARTY WITH \$2500 CASH to invest. Call at 129 S. Spring St.

100% security. Call at 129 S. Spring St.

WANTED—RENTER FOR AN 80-Acre farm, man and woman, no small children, house, barn, chicken corral, 2 well and windmills; all fenced, rent \$1; the place for easy care. G. ROBERT & CO., 131 W. First st.

WANTED—THE PUBLIC AND FORMER partners to remember Pacific Coast and Colorado, who are thorough, fire-proof and safe in every particular, most reasonable rates on all kinds of storage in the city. No. 103 E. First st.

WANTED—TENANT FOR PLEASANT 8-room house, handsomely furnished, with board; fine location, beautiful grounds, near 2 car lines. Address U. 88, TIMES OFFICE. 31

WANTED—A LITTLE BOY AND GIRL with 5 and 10 years old, Spanish or part Spanish; good health; \$15 a month; \$20 a month; 2 waitresses for the North; waitress for each, \$5; a week, board and room; 2 lunch-counter men, \$25 a month; room; 2 lunch-counter men, \$25 to \$35 a month; room; 2 for ranch; 3 stone masons; \$15 a day.

WANTED—TENANT FOR PLEASANT 8-room house, handsomely furnished, with board; fine location, beautiful grounds, near 2 car lines. Address U. 88, TIMES OFFICE. 31

WANTED—EXTRA BORE OR BIG WELLS for everybody and gamblers; water or pay. FARMER'S WELL & FARMILL CO., San Angeles st.

WANTED—LIVERNYMEN AND OTHERS take notice, man wanted at the FLETCHER PLACE at Ninth st. schoolhouse. 5

WANTED—AN AMOUNT OF SECOND- hand furniture for cash by W. W. DOUGLAS, 422 S. 42d st. Main st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS MILKMAN and one who knows how to handle the stock wants work. Apply J. McPHERIN, 318 S. Spring. Established 1880. 31

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS BARBER AT 112 W. First st. VIRTUES BROS. 30

WANTED—MAN FOR GENERAL WORK Apply 73 W. Adams st. 30

Help Wanted—Female.

WANTED—COOKS, SEWERS, and nurse girls; chambermaids, waiters, city and beach; girls for housework, cashier for restaurant, janitors, housekeepers, etc. Apply to Mrs. K. Kearney, 129 S. Spring st. Mrs. Kearney. 30

WANTED—OFFICE LADY, NO EXPERI- ence, maid, housekeeper, nurses, 84 assessors, established 1880. E. NITTINGER, 319 W. Spring st. 31

WANTED—AN APPRENTICE FOR dremaking who would like to learn cutting by best tailor system. 229 S. Main st. 30

WANTED—GOOD HELP FOR HOTELS and families. BOSTON FEMALE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 219 W. Fourth st.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL household; must be good cook; wages \$20-\$25 a month. Call at 219 W. Broaday.

WANTED—A WOMAN, GOOD COOK, TO go to the country; no washing. Call 298 W. 16th st. bet. 9 and 12 a.m. 31

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. 655 CASTELAR ST. upstairs. 31

WANTED—GIRL FOND OF CHILDREN to assist in family. 2822 GRAND AVE. 31

WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST IN HOUSE- work in family of 2. 744 S. HOPE. 30

WANTED—A GOOD FEMALE FAMILY cook. Address 2424 HOPE st. 2

Situations Wanted—Male.

WANTED—SITUATION BY A GERMAN man and wife; man experienced gardener and orchardist and care for horses, and a few dachshunds; woman to do housework; best references; counter preferred. Apply 609 E. SECOND st. room 52. 1

WANTED—TO PHOTOGRAPHERS: You want to New York; with 9 years experience in the best studios; must be expert in the knowledge of the art, desires work of any kind; is an excellent salesman. TIMES OFFICE. 30

WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG man as cook. Who understands the care of horses and carriages. City connects with the best reference. Address L. M. TIMES OFFICE. 30

WANTED—BY ENGINEER AND ELECTRICAL position; eight years experience best of references. Address U. 108 C. W. FISHER. 30

WANTED—SITUATION BY COLORED man to drive in private family, or ported in a store. Address U. 96. TIMES OFICE. 31

Situations Wanted—Female.

WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS DRESS- maker, cutting, fitting and designing out short notice. 103 ARCADIA ST. also wanted an apprentice. 30

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COM- moner and maid; available for beach; best references. 188 S. ALTA ST. East Los Angeles. 2

WANTED—A SITUATION IN GOOD German cook in a first-class American family. Call the SISTERS OF MARY, E. Third st. 31

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY OF GOOD education desire situation as companion to a well lady; highest references. 128 E. FOURTH st. 31

WANTED—SITUATION TO DO HOTEL chamber work by a woman. Inquire SISTERS HOME 150 E. Third st. 31

WANTED—A DRESSMAKER WISHES work in families; good fit and designs. 819 N. BROADWAY. 30

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. 2118 S. HOPE st. 1

Help Wanted—Male.

WANTED—AGENTS IN EVERY COUNTY in State; "simi" electric door bell, rapid seller. 315 S. Main st. L. H. WHITSON, general agent.

Wanted—Money.

WANTED—\$2000 FOR A 3 years simple security on ranch property. To be paid 10 per cent gross. NARAHOME room 5. W. Block. 31

WANTED—TO BORROW \$500; fine security. MORTGAGE Times office.

Wanted—Agents.

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Wanted—Money.

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WANTED—\$15,000; fine security. MORTGAGE Times office.

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WANTED—AGENTS IN EVERY COUNTY in State; "simi" electric door bell, rapid seller. 315 S. Main st. L. H. WHITSON, general agent.

Wanted—Money.

WANTED—\$3000 FOR 3 years security on ranch property. To be paid 10 per cent gross. NARAHOME room 5. W. Block. 31

WANTED—\$15,000; fine security. MORTGAGE Times office.

Wanted—Agents.

WANTED—AGENTS IN EVERY COUNTY in State; "simi" electric door bell, rapid seller. 315 S. Main st. L. H. WHITSON, general agent.

WANTS.

Wanted—To Rent.

WANTED—LAUNDRY HOUSES: We have several standing applications for houses well located, from 1½ to 10 rooms; some of the parties would buy the furniture if at a reasonable price. J. C. OLIVER & CO., 227 W. First st. 30

WANTED—TO RENT AFTER JUNE 15, half of double house, west of 1st and south of Second st.; name rents \$100. Address U. 60, TIMES OFFICE. 30

WANTED—TO RENT—

FOR SALE—

AT THE CHURCHES.

An Eloquent Sermon at the First Methodist Church.

"What is Christianity?" Discussed by Rev. Dr. Campbell.

A Practical Discourse by Rev. Mr. Collins Last Evening.

Severe Criticism on the Chain Gang Working on the Public Streets—At St. John's Episcopal Church—Evangelical Gospel Union Mission.

Rev. Dr. Campbell has not preached a more eloquent, tender or winning sermon since he assumed the pastorate of the First Methodist Church than he delivered last evening. His text was "What shall I do, then, with Jesus, who is called Christ?" The words of Pilate at the judgment of the Son of God. Making the question a personal one, coming not from the lips of Pilate, but from the soul of every human being individually "What shall I do with Jesus?" he pressed the solemn question home with great vividness and force.

The question "What is Christianity?" comes again and again to every soul, both Christian and unbeliever. Christianity is not simply escaping hell like taking an insurance policy on eternal life; neither is it simply the gaining of heaven; but it is the development of all that it is possible to develop in a Christ-like way.

It is letting Him live in you—in your actions, your words and your thoughts. It is to let your life be in harmony with His life and character. His relations to the soul are not legal or mercantile. That is a low estimate of Christianity which keeps its eye constantly upon the prize. Lift your eyes higher—to the Giver. The thought of divine personality is the central thought of the true Christian. Some good people wear themselves out praying for the blessing and for an outpouring of the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost has never been withdrawn, a blessing will come and go, but divine personality will remain constantly. Get your heart in harmony with God—that's Christianity.

Such was the trend of the sermon and in answer to the closing plea, "Jesus is standing before the bar of your soul—what will you do with him? Will you throw back the shutters and let His sun shine out in the darkness? He will meet you again at the judgment seat," many hurried to the after-service, taking their first step toward the kingdom. Great interest was manifested in the Thursday evening prayer-meeting and the special Friday evening service, and large accession to the church will doubtless be the result of the religious awakening which has swept over the entire city. Twelve new members were received on probation yesterday.

On Sunday, June 12, Children's day will be observed at this church. A special service will be given by the little folks and there will be flowers and music. The Sunday-school, under the superintendence of Dr. H. W. Brodbeck, has increased from an enrollment of about 800 to over 500 pupils. A splendid corps of teachers, whose regular attendance is almost phenomenal, ably supplement the superintendent's work, and an added attraction is the well-trained orchestra, under the direction of Hugh E. Smith.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

Notwithstanding the recent enlargement of this church, it was filled to its utmost capacity yesterday morning.

There was a choir of fourteen boys,

eight gentlemen and six ladies, who rendered the music of the service almost faultlessly. The choir shows unmistakable signs of careful training, there being a complete absence of the shrillness of tone so often characteristic of boy choirs. The acoustic properties of the recently-completed chancel add a great deal to the musical effect.

The sexton preached from

Zachariah xi: 7: "I took unto me two staves: the one I called Beauty and the other I called Bands; and I led the flock." The striking part of this text was that a shepherd was represented as bearing two staves, whereas in art and literature he is usually represented as carrying only one staff. The dual necessity laid upon him was that the services of God's church should be rendered with "beauty" and the flock should be held together by "bands." In referring to the recent enlargement and improvements of St. John's Church the rector said that that thing which attracts people first to the Episcopal Church is the beauty and dignity of her service. On every hand other churches are modeling after that church, building beautiful edifices and bringing the choicest works of art for the adornment of the sanctuary. The demands of the present day are for a richer, more beautiful, more ornate service and it was gratifying to feel that this demand was one which the Episcopal Church had ever been able to comply with. The worship of God required beauty, dignity, reverence. The congregation were urged to more and renewed activity in that happy work which had been so singularly successful since its beginning.

Just before the service, ten persons were admitted into the church by baptism, four adults and six children. It is the intention to have the evening service of St. John's Church fully choral, and next Sunday evening at 7:30 the complete choral service will be rendered by the full choir.

THIRD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

At the Third Congregational Church last evening Rev. J. H. Collins preached a sermon of great interest to the Christian people of Los Angeles. It was based upon God's question to Cain after he had slain Abel, "Where is thy brother?" The use of the ball and chain upon the public streets of the city was severely criticized. The speaker said: "There is something strangely inconsistent when we boast of our Christian civilization and the development of Christian philanthropy, while at the same time we may hear the clanking of the manacles, the rattling of the chains, and the ringing of the iron ball attached to the ankle of our brother." He gave two reasons why the ball and chain should be laid aside.

First—Out of consideration for the prisoner, admitting his wrong, is it not an established fact that all punishment should tend toward reformation? The Government should deal with these erring ones as a father would deal with an erring child. "I defy any man to say that the ball and chain ever has in the past, ever does now, or ever can in the future play any part in the reformation of an erring brother." It seems to me that there is nothing conceivable which would come as near wiping out that spark of the divine which may be found in every man as to fasten a ball and chain upon him and place him upon the public streets. Where is thy brother? Is he in the chain gang? Has he done wrong? Is he be-

ing punished for that wrong? Is he being punished in a way that tends to sink him lower in the scale of humanity than he otherwise could have fallen? If so, upon whose shoulders must the blame rest. The ordinance establishing such inhuman treatment is the creation of the City Council, and the City Council is the creation of the people, and upon the people's shoulders rests that blame. Where is thy brother?

Second—As concerns society, certainly the punishment of a petty offender is not so urgent as to demand the degradation of society. If he be deemed worthy of such inhuman treatment, and if the city government is bound to wreak its vengeance upon him, in the name of common decency let such weakening of vengeance be done within the walls of a prison where growing youth may not become familiarized with such degradation.

As a punishment it has long outlived the age in which it was born, yes, it is a relic of a barbarous, cruel and inhuman past.

Mr. Collins, who is familiar with the police work of this city, exonerated the city courts and the police department. He closed with an appeal for more humane treatment of the erring upon the ground, whoever he may be, or however low he may have fallen, he is still my brother, and God asks every one of us the question, Where is thy brother?

TRINITY METHODIST, SOUTH.

Rev. Thomas Curtis, presiding elder, conducted services at Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, South, on Broadway. The text was from John, iii: 16. The sermon was both inspiring and spiritual, dwelling upon the manner of God manifesting His love to men. How he saves after fallen, sinful men and still reaches after them in their lowest degradation, sending his son to minister unto them, not to be ministered to. The right place for Christians is to be where they can be useful. Service is its own honor. Self-sacrifice means taking the cares and troubles of others upon one's self—bearing others' burdens.

"When the Mists Have Cleared Away," a base solo by A. Harper, was a feature of the music. In the evening Bishop Haygood preached a timely sermon on "The Superstitions of the Age."

EAST SIDE BAPTIST.

Rev. Dr. Pendleton, of the East Side Baptist Church, preached yesterday morning to a large and appreciative audience on the importance of gratefully acknowledging the mercies of God in the work of divine grace now in progress in our city. He looked for his text the words in the 118th Psalm: "This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes." After the sermon the impressive ordinance of baptism was administered to four recent converts. Union meetings were announced to continue through this week each day and evening at 3 and 7:30 p.m.

PACIFIC GOSPEL UNION MISSION.

The Sunday services at the mission began with the free Sunday breakfast to about seventy of the poor and homeless people of the city. A beautiful talk by O. B. Read followed the breakfast. He took for his subject I Samuel xxxvii: 13, and dwelt on the last clause of the 18th verse, "And my master left me because three days ago I fell sick," pointing out to his listeners the fact that the devil, whom they so often serve, forsakes his followers when in trouble and distress, and the people of God, as did David, take them up and minister unto them. Three street services were held from the gospel wagon, and the afternoon meeting at the mission was led by Miss Frances Bennett. Evening meetings at the main mission on Spring street and at branch No. 1 on Alameda street were conducted by O. B. Read, the evangelist, and George J. Binder. Much interest is being manifested and good results are obtained.

CHURCH BIRDS.

Rev. Dr. Simpson of New York preached at Immanuel Church yesterday morning.

Rev. A. C. Smither preached on Christian Union last evening at the Temple-street Christian Church.

On Sunday, June 26, Bishop Thoburn will speak at the First Methodist Church at 11 o'clock a.m. In the afternoon there will be a mass-meeting at Simpson Church.

The Epworth League of the First Methodist Church will hold anniversary exercises next Wednesday evening. Rev. Dr. Campbell will give an address, and there will be other exercises of an interesting character.

The revival meetings are still in progress at Union-avenue M. E. Church and increasing in interest, and will be continued each evening this week. Rev. T. W. Lincoln is assisting the pastor, Rev. L. I. Spencer, in the work. A number have joined the church and more to follow.

THAT NEW MONTE CARLO.

An Attempt to Revive an Old "Pake" in a New Form.

A Chicago special to the San Francisco Chronicle of May 27 says:

Negotiations having been discontinued for the purchase of an island off the coast of Lower California, the syndicate which contemplated the establishment of an American Monte Carlo has bought 220 acres of land in Laurel, California, adjoining, and it is understood, will also buy eight acres north of the line.

W. J. Lyon of San Bernardino, one of the men interested in the project, is staying at the Auditorium. He is the authority for the foregoing. When asked about the proposed resort, he said:

"Our plan is to compose of about forty men who live in New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Chicago, New Orleans, San Francisco and Mexico. It is the same one that was negotiating for the purchase of an island and the coast, but account of some complications we decided to abandon that plan. It was then thought with less expense a resort could be established, and more profitably, upon the mainland."

"We have already purchased 220 acres in Lower California adjoining the United States line, and are now negotiating for a concession from the Government giving us the liberty to conduct the games we wish. Eighty acres within the United States will be converted into a park, which will contain, among other features, a first-class hotel.

"The games we will present will be those that our patrons demand. Yes, we will have bull and bear pit, but that kind of sport will not be popular, for instance. We have encountered many difficulties in getting a concession, but I have no doubt that we shall be successful. The trouble is that the men interested in the company are so many and live so far from each other that it is difficult to get the necessary business."

"The persons interested, however, are men of wealth, and we expect to put money in the enterprise to start the most elaborate resort in the world. Railroads will run direct to the place and all accommodations that money can secure will be afforded. The line between the two countries is marked by a broad avenue, and if we choose to do so, we can run a line right across the United States. Care will be taken by the company to prevent any games in the park, and the officers in the employ of the company will be particular to see that the laws of both countries are rigidly enforced within the respective territories."

THE RUNAWAY RETURNED.

Edna Percival Brought Back from San Pedro—Her Story.

The first train up San Pedro yesterday morning brought Edna Percival, the sixteen-year-old girl who visited "Mother Brown's" place with another girl and Adolph Green and Orlando Clark Thursday night, to this city. The young girl was taken at once to the

CRIME AND CRIMINALS.

Crandall Started on His Long Eastern Trip.

Capt. Diehl Confident That He Will Safely Land His Prisoner.

The Mysterious Death of a Chinaman Puzzling the Doctors.

The Case to Be Investigated by the Authorities—Several Amateurs Burgle in the Residence of the City.

County Jail, where she was locked up in the women's department.

Later in the day the young girl was seen by a Times reporter, when she made the following statement in substance:

On Thursday night she and her "chum," Maud Stoe, who is only 15 years of age, and the above mentioned young men started out for a buggy ride. They started to Pasadena, and after they had gone quite a distance the men proposed that they return to "Mother Brown's" and have some lunch.

At that place they drank several glasses of beer when the Stone girl's companion asked her to go upstairs, and without stopping to inquire what he wanted she accompanied him. In about five minutes Miss Stone came running down stairs, and in a frightened tone of voice asked the Percival girl to go out in the yard with her. Edna, who did not know what the trouble was, followed Maud to the front yard, when Maud hurriedly told her that the man had attempted to ruin her.

The two girls then left the yard and made their way to East Los Angeles, where they took a cable car for the city, and by 10 o'clock both were at their respective homes.

Edna thought nothing more about the matter until Saturday morning when an evening paper reporter called at her mother's house and told her mother all about the "Mother Brown" escapade. Edna had told her mother nothing about the narrow escape she and her "chum" had the night before, and Mrs. Percival was considerably worried about the matter, and did all in her power to keep the reporter from writing the story up in his paper.

As soon as Mrs. Percival got out of the house Edna became frightened and decided to run away from home.

She packed a few of her traps and clothing in a valise and left home. She had only gone a few blocks when she remembered that she had engaged a horse and buggy at "Billy" McDermott's stable on Spring street for \$1.50. She thought he might refund the money, so she visited the stable and told McDermott that she was running away from home and would like to have the \$1.50 back. Instead of complying with her wish or taking the child back home McDermott asked her where she was going, and when she informed him that she was going to San Pedro, he told her that she would be arrested if she attempted to board a train in Los Angeles, and offered to drive her in one of his buggies as far as Compton, where she could take the afternoon train and make good her escape.

When the couple reached Compton McDermott put up the team at a livery stable, and informed Edna that he would wait for her train and then leave her. Instead of leaving her when the train pulled in he boarded it and told her not to speak to him and to take a seat in another coach, so that no one on the train would suspect that they were together. He took her valise and was seated in the little jail and Miss Edna was locked up in a room at the hotel.

Yesterday morning Deputy Constable Carpenter brought the girl to this city and turned her over to Humane Officer Wright, who had a complaint for her. She will be taken before Judge Smith tomorrow and will probably be sent to the Whittier Reform school. It is not believed that anything can be done with McDermott.

He replied that he did not, but as soon as the train pulled into San Pedro the officer joined Edna and asked her where she was going. She replied that she did not know and was about to walk off when Anderson asked her if she did not want her valise. She replied that she did and looked toward McDermott, who was standing near by. This was just what Anderson wanted, and in a few minutes that individual was safely landed in the little jail and Miss Edna was locked up in a room at the hotel.

Yesterday morning Deputy Constable Carpenter brought the girl to this city and turned her over to Humane Officer Wright, who had a complaint for her. She will be taken before Judge Smith tomorrow and will probably be sent to the Whittier Reform school. It is not believed that anything can be done with McDermott.

This is not the first escapade in which the Percival girl has figured. In fact, Humane Officer Wright has been looking out for her for a year or two past, and on a previous occasion would have had her committed to the Reform school, but her mother declined to give her consent, as she thought the girl could be reclaimed by kindness. In this she was mistaken, as the present case shows.

As to the man McDermott, Officer Wright says that he has caused considerable trouble, and no end of scandal, by allowing young girls about his livery stable at all hours of the day and night, but that there is no law by which his case can be reached, and he has so far escaped punishment.

An effort will be made, however, to bring out all the facts when the Percival case comes before the courts, and a case can be made against him, Officer Wright will swear to a complaint.

"A STRANGE-LOOKING COUPLE."

The following was received from the San Pedro correspondent of THE TIMES last evening:

As the Southern Pacific train from Los Angeles to San Pedro rolled into the village of Compton Saturday afternoon, a strange-looking couple got aboard who, by their appearance and action, aroused the suspicions of the all-observing Conductor Flanagan. The couple consisted of a young man, apparently about 27 or 28 years old, with a sole leather countenance and every appearance of being "tough," and a young girl not over 16, rather good looking, but not a bit bashful.

The couple seated themselves on opposite seats, evidently for the purpose of escaping observation, but the conductor immediately reported his suspicions to Capt. J. F. Anderson (Deputy Sheriff, Deputy United States Marshal, Pilot of the Port of San Pedro, etc.), who happened to be on the train, and the eagle-eyed conductor at once proceeded to investigate the case, and soon discovered that the girl, whose name is Edna Percival, was running away from home with the young man, whose name is Billy McDermott; that she had been taken from Los Angeles to Compton by "Mother Brown," and that their destination was California.

As soon as the train arrived at San Pedro McDermott was arrested and locked up in the City Jail, and the girl was taken to the Hotel Clarence and put in charge of Mrs. Edna Percival.

Sunday morning the girl was taken to the jail by the officers, and turned over to the jailer, and McDermott was thrown loose as soon as the train had left.

It is reported here that McDermott is one of the parties who have frequently taken young girls to the notorious resort known as "Mother Brown's" near Los Angeles, and it is evident that his case should be investigated by the police.

SHOOTING AT THE STRASBOURG.

The Proprietor Goes to a Room and is Shot at.

Last night a man named Louis Egbert picked up a stranger on the street, and when the fellow told him that he had no money Egbert took him to the Strasbourg Hotel and engaged a room for each of them. Shortly after the landlord got it into his head that something was wrong when he heard the stranger enter Egbert's room, so he went up stairs and opened Egbert's door. Without saying a word Egbert drew a pistol and fired one shot at the proprietor.

Officer Baker heard the shot and hurried to the house. Egbert was arrested, but the other man had made

good his escape and could not be found.

It is supposed that the stranger intended to rob Egbert as soon as that individual went to sleep. Egbert was locked up in the city prison.

Criminal Notes.

August Herge, an old German, was found wandering down Spring street in a half demented manner yesterday afternoon, and was taken to the central station, where he was confined in the receiving hospital for medical treatment.

James Kelley was arrested in an Alameda street saloon last night by Officer Rieckenback. He showed fight and the officer had to give him a severe clubbing.

East evening it was reported that Albert Rasmus, the hackman, had been assaulted and badly punished by the indignant father of a thirteen-year-old girl that the fellow is accused of having taken to a disreputable resort a night or two ago. Rasmus could not be found last night, but several persons stated that he had been seen on the streets early in the evening, and bore no evidence of a beating.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Points for Those Who Wish to Make Art Exhibited.

The following information is given for the benefit of Southern California artists who may wish to make exhibits at the World's Fair:

American (United States) artists must depict or paint to be admitted, with

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AMUSEMENTS TONIGHT.

AT THE OPERAHOUSE—The *Midnight Alarm*.
AT THE THEATER—The *Cruiskeen Lawn*.

MANY columns of timely matter, appropriate to Memorial day, will be found in Part II of this morning's Times.

It seems to a Republican located high in the umbrageous top of a tall tree that one of the editors of the Herald, Mr. Lynch, who recently returned from a campaign to Fresno, is quite too sensitive on the subject of crow. When crow is not an agreeable diet the wise thing to do is to return to your mutton. *Sabot*The Spanish-American Review, published in this city, calls attention to the fact that Americans and American newspapers often use the word "lariat" under the mistaken notion that it is a good Spanish word. In fact it is neither Spanish nor English, but is simply a mongrel word belonging to no language. It originated doubtless from the Spanish name for a rawhide braided rope, *riata*, which, with the feminine, *la (the)*, pronounced together thus, *la riata*, might sound as if the two were one *lariata*—or if the last syllable were dropped, as Frenchmen drop the last syllable of Spanish words, though Spaniards never do it, it would sound as if spelled *lariat*. The thing meant, however, is pronounced by Spaniards *la riata*. Americans might correctly enough say, the *riata*, or a *riata*, but not the *lariat*, or a *"lariat"*.

AMERICAN pottery is making a very creditable name for itself, under the kindly influence of protective duties. The growth and promise of the industry are beginning to enlist the active attention of outside capitalists. One of the "tariff reform" journals of Philadelphia reports that a syndicate of wealthy gentlemen of that city, New York and the West is making efforts to purchase nine of the principal Trenton potters, at a price said to be between \$8,000,000 and \$4,000,000. Yet not many years ago the wiscarees were all assuring that good pottery never could be produced in America; that we did not have the right kind of clay, nor the requisite skill. Events, however, have proved that the wiscarees were mistaken. Is there a single American industry of which their same doleful prediction has not at some time or other been made?

The drift of things political and Presidential during the past month has been steadily in a direction away from Mr. Harrison; and if this thing goes on without check, as now seems probable, the President cannot possibly reach a nomination at Minneapolis. The trend of Republican sentiment is now more than ever toward Mr. Blaine; but even if he should decline to permit his nomination to be made—which is not now probable—the spirit of revolt against Mr. Harrison has become so strong that the convention will be apt to turn to another candidate, and it can be united without great difficulty, we believe, upon McKinley, Sherman or Gresham. The shrewd tactics of dividing the convention, so as to prevent the nomination of the President on the first ballot, will doubtless be pursued; and that done, his hopes of success are made slim indeed.

The order of the Governor to the National Guard that no picnics, excursions, balls or other convivial entertainments be arranged for Decoration day is very appropriate and proper. If this day has any special significance it is because it has been set apart as a time to remember and honor the departed soldiers who preserved the Nation. This rite is altogether too solemn to allow the day to rank as an ordinary holiday. We do not know that the National Guard has shown any tendency to pass the bounds of propriety in this respect, but it is well enough to have the sacred character of the day recognized in an official manner. The force of this good example will spread to other organizations, and in time there will probably be no cause to complain of the action of thoughtless people who are disposed to pick upon the least appropriate day of the year for their merry-making.

One of the unforeseen results of the growth of the fashion among Eastern people to establish homes on the sea coast, has been the purchase of nearly the whole ocean shore of Massachusetts by people who make their summer homes there. A writer in Garden and Forest, in giving an account of the shore regions of the State, says: "I found leagues and leagues together of the shore line, all private holdings, without a road of space in these long reaches to which the public has a right to go. I found a great population inland, hedged away from the beach, and all conditions pointing to a time, not remote, when no man can walk by the ocean in Massachusetts without paying a fee." The trout streams of the interior are being bought up by rich people for "preserves," and by and by the average poor man will not be allowed either to fish or cut bait. Everything is monopolized except the air, and it would seem almost as though that is in danger.

It seems to me that any intelligent Republican, whether he has affiliations with or antagonisms against this administration, must admit, upon examining this analysis of the election vote, that the renomination of President Harrison would be extremely unwise.

He concludes that Blaine alone, of all the Republicans in the field, could carry West Virginia and Connecticut, and would stand a good chance of winning New York. He thinks that no Republican nominee—not even Blaine—could carry Indiana.

Thus the question of defeat with Harrison or victory with Blaine or some other unexpected candidate is presented to the Republican party. It is upon such cold figures as these that the opposition to President Harrison's renomination is mainly based. It is upon their intimate knowledge of the practical necessity of the situation that the so-called "professional politicians" have arrayed themselves so openly and with so little reserve against President Harrison, and their array includes not a few who are personally friendly to the President and who have no cause of complaint against him on the score of patronage. The correspondent adds that the movement against a second term has made great progress in Washington in the past fortnight. It has never been so strong as it is now, with the Minneapolis convention less than two weeks away. The most positive form that this movement has taken is toward the nomination of Blaine. It was known in a general way that great pressure was being brought to bear upon the magic man from Maine to induce him to say that he would not refuse a nomination if it were forced upon him, without placing him in the attitude of opposing the President.

The publication in The Press, however, of the definite questions which had been put to Blaine by Republican Senators, and of his failure to make his nomination an impossibility by a distinct statement that he would decline to run, caused a genuine sensation in Washington. Nevertheless the name of Blaine is not accepted as the only resort of the Republican leaders who are opposed to renomination.

The question of expediency and the ambition to achieve success should be the all-controlling sentiments among the Republican leaders. The party is not and should not be harnessed to the chariot of any one man. Thus the opposition to the renomination of Harrison, instead of being narrow and factious, takes the broadest grounds, and many believe the success of the Republican party in the forthcoming contest turns upon this very point. Certainly the present is no time to make any mistake, for the result would be fatal. It is not treason to cast about for the strongest and best man: it is treason to fail or refuse to do so.

Lincoln's Immortal Oration. It has been nearly twenty-nine years since Abraham Lincoln, of blessed memory, gave utterance, at the very flood-tide of the great war, on the renowned field of Gettysburg, to that imperishable oration which alone is enough to immortalize his name. Upon the recurrence of another Memorial day it is fitting that this masterpiece of noble word welding and sublime patriotism be reproduced in print, and given again to the surviving veterans as well as to the new generation which has come upon the stage of action since the field of Gettysburg was baptized with patriot blood.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new Nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that Nation, or any Nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who here gave their lives that that Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain—that the Nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish upon the ground of availability.

The correspondent then proceeds to show that, allowing to the Republicans in the forthcoming election all the States they carried in the last, leaving New York and Indiana in the doubtful column and taking out four votes of Michigan lost by the gerrymander, the Republican party will have only 214 votes in the electoral college. This is nine short of election, and it becomes necessary to recruit at least that number from the new States and the Democratic column if victory is to be won. This might be accomplished by either of the following alternatives:

Connecticut.....6
West Virginia.....6

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THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

The Grounds of Opposition.

"What is the cause of the opposition to the renomination of President Harrison?" asks the Washington correspondent of the New York Press, and then he proceeds to show that the question cannot be answered on a personal basis. The anti-Harrison movement within the Republican ranks is not, as the President's custom-house and postoffice lackeys are wont to charge, inspired alone by disappointed office-seekers or men who have a personal pique at the President. The names of the prominent Republican leaders who are opposed to his renomination are well known. In a few cases only are the grounds of their opposition to be found in any personal antagonism.

In many respects the New York Press may be taken as the leading Republican paper of the country. It is certainly the most stalwart of the Republican press of New York city, and its popularity is attested by the fact that it has a circulation of over 100,000 daily. Special significance is attached to its utterances by the fact that it is edited by Carson Lane, the bosom friend of Stephen Elkins, Mr. Harrison's Secretary of War, and by the further fact that both Elkins and Depew are understood to be owners in the Press. This paper certainly occupies an important place in the councils of the party, and its unprejudiced voice on this subject is entitled to respect. After showing that the opposition to Harrison is not factious, the correspondent says:

On the contrary, the opposition is based, as a rule, upon the distinct belief that the main purpose of any political convention, national or local, is to nominate a candidate to be selected. Most of the Republican leaders who take this view are, as George Clarkson, ex-Senator Platt, John M. Thurston, Senator Sherman, and a host which might be lengthened until it includes nearly all the members of the Republican National Committee, base their opposition solely upon this one ground of expediency.

Almost every one of the so-called "anti-administration" Republicans are ready to admit that, but the actual majority pertain to the difficulty of commanding a sufficient majority in the electoral college, and of the necessity of nominating some man who can accomplish that all-important result. In all the list of those who oppose renomination it would be hard to find more than two men who could be considered as personally pledged against Harrison.

Even the men—ex-Senator Reed of Maine and Senator Quay of Pennsylvania, one of whom has been bitterly angry at the President ever since his candidate for collector at Portland was turned down, and the other of whom believes that his secretary of state, the National Committee in the last campaign, has been cordially and properly appreciated by the President—never fail to acknowledge the intellectual qualities of Gen. Harrison, and base their opposition, like the rest, solely upon the ground of availability.

The correspondent then proceeds to show that, allowing to the Republicans in the forthcoming election all the States they carried in the last, leaving New York and Indiana in the doubtful column and taking out four votes of Michigan lost by the gerrymander, the Republican party will have only 214 votes in the electoral college. This is nine short of election, and it becomes necessary to recruit at least that number from the new States and the Democratic column if victory is to be won. This might be accomplished by either of the following alternatives:

Connecticut.....6
West Virginia.....6

or

New York.....36

or

Indiana.....15

The writer quoted continues:

This estimate is based upon the assumption that all the States I have named as potential supporters will do this year.

Now I regard Montana as a surely Democratic and Colorado as extremely doubtful, at any rate if President Harrison is renominated. Despite the presence in the Cabinet of Secretary Elkins, it is my conviction that the name of Harrison cannot carry Virginia out of the Democratic column, while no one will deny that if he failed to carry Connecticut in 1888 he can by any possibility carry it in 1892. Now as to the two great doubtful States. Nothing is more certain than that Harrison cannot carry Indiana; his majority there was small in the last campaign and since then the Republicans in that State have been so successful that it might as well be counted in the Democratic column. The defeat of J. Sloat Fassett for Governor in New York by such a majority as was rolled up against him is, in my mind, conclusive evidence that Harrison cannot carry the Middle States.

Ex-Senator Platt has been publicly quoted as agreeing with this view as to New York, and it is on that ground and that alone that he opposes renomination.

It seems to me that any intelligent Republican, whether he has affiliations with or antagonisms against this administration, must admit, upon examining this analysis of the election vote, that the renomination of President Harrison would be extremely unwise.

He concludes that Blaine alone, of all the Republicans in the field, could carry West Virginia and Connecticut, and would stand a good chance of winning New York. He thinks that no Republican nominee—not even Blaine—could carry Indiana.

Thus the question of defeat with Harrison or victory with Blaine or some other unexpected candidate is presented to the Republican party. It is upon such cold figures as these that the opposition to President Harrison's renomination is mainly based. It is upon their intimate knowledge of the practical necessity of the situation that the so-called "professional politicians" have arrayed themselves so openly and with so little reserve against President Harrison, and their array includes not a few who are personally friendly to the President and who have no cause of complaint against him on the score of patronage.

The correspondent adds that the movement against a second term has made great progress in Washington in the past fortnight. It has never been so strong as it is now, with the Minneapolis convention less than two weeks away. The most positive form that this movement has taken is toward the nomination of Blaine. It was known in a general way that great pressure was being brought to bear upon the magic man from Maine to induce him to say that he would not refuse a nomination if it were forced upon him, without placing him in the attitude of opposing the President.

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The publication in The Press, however, of the definite questions which had been put to Blaine by Republican Senators, and of his failure to make his nomination an impossibility by a distinct statement that he would decline to run, caused a genuine sensation in Washington. Nevertheless the name of Blaine is not accepted as the only resort of the Republican leaders who are opposed to renomination.

The question of expediency and the ambition to achieve success should be the all-controlling sentiments among the Republican leaders. The party is not and should not be harnessed to the chariot of any one man. Thus the opposition to the renomination of Harrison, instead of being narrow and factious, takes the broadest grounds, and many believe the success of the Republican party in the forthcoming contest turns upon this very point. Certainly the present is no time to make any mistake, for the result would be fatal. It is not treason to cast about for the strongest and best man: it is treason to fail or refuse to do so.

Let us consider it sentence by sentence.

GREAT FIRE AT 'FRISCO.

A Blaze That Cost Nearly Half a Million Dollars.

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At 6

SPORTING NEWS.

Present Status of the California League Clubs.

Los Angeles and San Jose Tied for First Places.

The Individual Averages for the Various Players to Date.

The Field Sports of the Athletic Club Today—Interesting Contests Looked for—The Probable Winners—Turf Topics—Pugilists.

YESTERDAY'S victory by Los Angeles and Oakland teams ties the Angels and the Dukes for first place and it looks very much as though the four clubs will soon be bunched in an exciting race. Decoration day games will be played this afternoon between the same clubs that have been contesting the past week, after which Los Angeles plays Oakland and San Francisco goes to San Jose.

The schedule dispute is still unsettled, and it is understood that managers Harris and Robinson refuse to consent to five games a week in Los Angeles. This is something that was agreed to conditionally some weeks ago. At that time Secretary (or ex-Secretary) Harris gave Mr. Vanderbeck his promise that if the receipts at the following series gave evidence that it would be justified five games a week would be scheduled for this city. The gate receipts for the series referred to were the largest of the season for either of the four league cities, but the wily San Francisco magnate is still holding out. Even at the risk of being accused of unkindness to both Mr. Harris, the Times feels called upon to suggest that it is strongly suspected in local baseball circles that if Los Angeles had the weakest club in the League, the San Francisco manager would jump at a chance to play five games a week here.

The Temple-street baseball club has reorganized with M. H. Fleischman manager, and is prepared to meet all comers under 17 years of age.

INDIVIDUAL BATTING AVERAGES.

Below will be found the individual batting averages of the California League players for the first two months of the season. They are practically official, as they have been carefully compiled from the figures published in the Times and the San Francisco papers:

Players.	BATTING	HITS	RUNS	BATTING	HITS	RUNS	
Ford, B. H.	.310	30	10	Harris, R.	.312	31	11
Reitz, S. F.	.312	31	11	Dooley, J.	.312	31	11
Denny, S. J.	.312	31	11	Wright, L. A.	.312	31	11
Fryer, O.	.312	31	11	McCarley, L. A.	.312	31	11
Turner, O.	.312	31	11	Hasamaier, L. A.	.312	31	11
Sweeney, S. F.	.312	31	11	Dee, W.	.312	31	11
Sharp, S. F.	.312	31	11	Reitz, S. F.	.312	31	11
Hulett, A.	.312	31	11	Clark, S. J.	.312	31	11
Johnson, G.	.312	31	11	German, O.	.312	31	11
Smith, O.	.312	31	11	Whitehead, G.	.312	31	11
Wright, L. A.	.312	31	11	Manassau, O.	.312	31	11
McCarley, L. A.	.312	31	11	Dee, W.	.312	31	11
Turner, O.	.312	31	11	Stallings, S. J.	.312	31	11
Sweeney, S. F.	.312	31	11	Sharp, S. F.	.312	31	11
Sharp, S. F.	.312	31	11	Hulett, A.	.312	31	11
Hutchinson, S.	.312	31	11	Johnson, G.	.312	31	11
Baron, S. J.	.312	31	11	Smith, O.	.312	31	11
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Baron, S. J.	.312	31	11	Smith, O.	.312	31	11
Wright, L. A.	.312	31	11	Clark, S. J.	.312	31	11
Dee, W.	.312	31	11	German, O.	.312	31	11
Whitehead, G.	.312	31	11	Wright, L. A.	.312	31	11
McCarley, L. A.	.312	31	11	Manassau, O.	.312	31	11
Turner, O.	.312	31	11	Stallings, S. J.	.312	31	11
Sweeney, S. F.	.312	31	11	Sharp, S. F.	.312	31	11
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SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.



PASADENA.

Programme of Exercises for Memorial Day.

An Eloquent Sermon Preached Before the Veterans.

Other Sunday Happenings Briefly Summed Up.

Baseball Past and to Come—People on the Go—Salvation Army Blow-out—Local Bravities and Personals.

Memorial day will be celebrated by appropriate exercises in Pasadena. At 9 o'clock the members of John F. Godfrey Post and all soldiers and sailors will meet at the post room. The line of march will be taken up on Colorado street, and at Fair Oaks avenue the W.R.C. and the Sons of Veterans will join the procession. The column will march north on Fair Oaks avenue to Chestnut street, in command of Comrade C. C. Brown, who will officiate as marshal. The Pasadena Band will be at the head of the procession. At Chestnut street cars will be boarded, which will convey all those participating to Mountain View Cemetery, where the usual ritualistic ceremonies will be held. All others wishing to go to the cemetery are requested to take the earlier cars, so as to avoid the rush. Teachers having charge of school children will report to Marshal Brown in front of G.A.R. Hall, for instruction.

The following is a list of the soldiers and sailors whose graves will be decorated: Col. Alexander W. Williams, Edson Turner, John W. Ramsay, George A. Black, William J. Rippey, Dr. W. J. Holman, Levi Allman, George W. Richardson, Calvin L. Ross, Dr. C. Merton, William Kimball, J. L. Smith, L. D. Bliss, F. O. Coffey, D. D. Brunk, R. B. Hubbard, J. H. Fleming, S. H. Graves, Dr. T. E. Mitchell, Rev. J. B. Britton, J. W. Nutting, James Henry Martin, James Crawford, Mortimer Cutshaw, Col. James E. Place, George S. Elsemore, Douglas J. Moore and William T. Knight.

In the evening appropriate exercises will be held in the Tabernacle, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. The principal address will be delivered by Rev. J. W. Phelps. The programme was published in full in yesterday's issue.

A MEMORIAL DAY SERMON.

At the First Presbyterian Church yesterday morning, before an audience that completely filled the large auditorium, a Memorial day sermon was preached by Rev. N. H. G. Fife. John F. Godfrey Post, and the Woman's Corps marched to the church in their respective uniforms. They were followed by the men of the Phil Kearny Camp, Sons of Veterans. At the head of the procession waved the beautiful flag just presented to the post by the Relief Corps. Seats were reserved in the front of the church for the visiting organizations, and the pulpit platform was prettily decorated with flowers, bows and the like. The organ loft was draped with the national colors. Music of an appropriate description was rendered by the church quartette, including a solo by Mrs. Clapp, and patriotic selections by Miss Colemen on the massive organ. The pastor was assisted in the service by Rev. Dr. Sheppard.

Mrs. Fife took for her text: "And this day shall be unto you for a memorial." At the opening of the sermon, which abounded in eloquence and patriotism, the speaker called attention to the close relationship existing between Christianity and patriotism. It is appropriate, therefore, to devote an hour of our time to the subject. The feelings of the organ loft were stirred with the national colors. Music of an appropriate description was rendered by the church quartette, including a solo by Mrs. Clapp, and patriotic selections by Miss Colemen on the massive organ. The pastor was assisted in the service by Rev. Dr. Sheppard.

A few days ago the First Presbyterian Church, the Tabernacle and the Tabernacle of the Word were closed.

At the meeting of the Tabernacle Club on Friday evening last the following named gentlemen were appointed as an Executive Committee: P. J. Barber, J. M. Short, F. Kelley, W. P. Butcher, J. W. Taggart, P. L. Moore, S. E. Crow and Dr. Stauffer.

The committee were instructed to make arrangements for a ratification meeting after the nominating is made.

The steamer Corona went north last evening, taking sixteen passengers from Santa Barbara.

C. A. Legare of Chicago, and George Webb and wife of San Diego are guests of the Arlington.

UNIVERSITY.

R. G. Van Cleve returned from Pomona Monday after spending several days with his parents.

A horse belonging to Dr. Pratt's father became frightened on Tuesday in front of the college, and by violent kicking succeeded in breaking the shafts and demolishing the dashboard of the carriage to which he was attached. What might have been a serious accident was prevented by the promptness and skill of Mr. Johnson and several other students in rendering assistance.

An epidemic of measles is pervading University Place at present. Several students are ill and a number of others.

Several members of the Sigma Chi fraternity attended a banquet in the city on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Shoup, who has been the guest of Mrs. Strong for some time, started for Illinois on Thursday to make an extended visit.

The annual convention of the Southern California Intercollegiate Oratorical Association was held in University Chapel on Friday afternoon. Delegates were present from Pomona College, Occidental College and University. It was voted to hold the next annual contest in Los Angeles on the 25th of June.

The ensuing year was elected as follows: President, D. C. Porter; University; vice-president, H. P. Dilworth; Occidental; secretary, D. P. Barrows, Pomona.

A large delegation from University attended the contest in the evening and gave the college yell in honor of Mr. Warren's victory.

The Eloworth League gave a special program in University Church on Sunday evening. Music was furnished by a double quartette, a trio and solo by Miss Wentworth. Several young people gave short talks and an instructive evening was spent by all.

The University will be closed on Monday.

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A GREAT GAME.

Only brief mention was made yesterday of Saturday's ball game between South Pasadena and the Pasadena Juniors. The nine were made up as follows:

Pasadena—Picher, second base; Cryer, left field; McCloud, pitcher; Adams, right field; Price, third base; Freeman, short stop; Beebe, catcher; Frost, center field; Wright, first base.

South Pasadena—Eaton, pitcher; Adams, third base; Britton, first base; W. Woolley, catcher; Gaylord, second base; Stewart, short stop; B. Woolley, right field; Hull, center field; Clark, left field.

Bob Clapp umpired. The game was rifle with brilliant playing, and when the hat was passed the audience showed its appreciation by contributing a total of \$1. Score: Pasadena, 28; South Pasadena, 7.

LIVELY TIMES AT THE BARRACKS.

Tonight will be a great occasion at the Salvation Army barracks. The hand-bills tell us that the musical brigade, mounted on their war chariot, will make their debut in a grand street parade. The musical festival will begin at 8 o'clock, led by Adj't. Mrs. Kermohan. New and old songs will be sung by the company, the Swedish nightingale and other living trophies. A number of new recruits are to be sworn in.

PASADENA BREVIETIES.

Yesterday was cloudy and the air was chilly.

Miss Lewis has returned to the Carlton for a short stay.

Frank Childs is expected down from San Francisco this week.

Rev. A. W. Bunker led the Y.M.C.A. meeting yesterday afternoon.

Several visiting cyclists passed through town yesterday afternoon.

Rev. Dr. Shepherd leaves on today's overland for his Eastern home.

The G.A.R. men turned out seventy-five strong yesterday morning.

There was a large attendance at the union service yesterday evening.

James G. Wilson, who has spent the winter, expects to leave for the East tomorrow.

The visitors were not as numerous as usual yesterday on account of the threatening weather.

It will be called in the great baseball match between Pasadena and Duarte at 2:30 o'clock. Go early and avoid the rush.

Marshal Buchanan reported everything quiet in police circles yesterday. Things have a way of being quiet in Pasadena on Sundays.

The banks will be closed today, with most of the offices and stores. The post office will be open from 9 to 10 a.m. and 4 to 5 p.m. There will be one delivery in the morning.

A party of Los Angeles sports, composed of several heads of sport, passed through town yesterday morning to spend the day picnicking. When they returned they were in a highly strung state.

Francis Wilson, the great comedian, and wife are likely to pay a visit to Pasadena some time soon. They will be accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt of San Francisco, former residents of this place. Mrs. Hewitt and her two sons are sisters.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY.

Memorial Sermon Last Evening—The Durfee Case—Chinese Fight.

A Chinaman named Ah Fook was arrested on Saturday by Clarence Kelton, deputy constable, on a charge of assault on another Chinaman, named Ah Sou, and taken before Justice Crane. The examination was set for Wednesday next, June 1.

A large audience greeted Rev. T. M. Wetzel last evening at the Presbyterian Church. The memorial sermon was listened to with the closest attention by all present. The occasion is always taken advantage of to tell lessons of patriotism and love of country upon the minds of the people, and the sermon last night was no exception to the custom generally adopted. The memorial services and decorations graves will be observed in a quiet cemetery.

The hearing of the case against Maj. Durfee, charged with collecting money due from a Chinaman without proper authority, was up before Justice Crane and lasted nearly all day. For some reason not clear to the general public the examination was with closed doors.

Frank Conrad has gone to the Ojai for a few days on account of his health.

This being Memorial day the banks, public offices and business are closed.

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ORANGE COUNTY.

Athletic Sports at the Santa Ana Fair Grounds.

The Entries Numerous and the Contests Exciting.

Two Well-known Citizens Meet With a Serious Accident.

Citizens Co-operating With the Santa Fe in the Matter of the New Park—Programme for Memorial Day Exercises—Briefs.

SANTA ANA.

Fifty 500 lovers of athletic sports gathered at the county fair grounds, southwest of the city, Saturday afternoon to witness the field-day sport contests. Entries in running, jumping, kicking, bicycle running and baseball throwing were numerous and the contests exciting. A pleasing feature of the afternoon's sports was the presence of so many ladies in the grand stand, and this feature alone, no doubt, did a great deal toward bringing out the best efforts of the young gentlemen. Many of the best citizens of the city and county were present, and all seemed delighted with the class of entertainment given them. Following are the names of winners and prizes.

FRANK CHILDREN'S DAY.

Frank Childs is expected down from San Francisco this week.

Rev. A. W. Bunker led the Y.M.C.A. meeting yesterday afternoon.

Several visiting cyclists passed through town yesterday afternoon.

Rev. Dr. Shepherd leaves on today's overland for his Eastern home.

The G.A.R. men turned out seventy-five strong yesterday morning.

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James G. Wilson, who has spent the winter, expects to leave for the East tomorrow.

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CITY BRIEFS

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.
U. S. WEATHER OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, May 29, 1892.—At 5:07 a.m. the barometer registered 29.02; at 5:07 p.m., 29.92. Thermometer for corresponding hours showed 57° and 62°. Maximum temperature, 67°; minimum temperature, 58°. Character of weather, cloudy. Rainfall for past twenty-four hours, trace.

INDICATIONS.
SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—Forecast for Monday for Southern California: Fair, but cloudy with showers in southern portion; fresh to brisk south or west winds, with sandstorms in the deserts; cooler, except stationary temperature, along the coast.

Rev. Father McDonnell, who has been at the Cathedral for the past two years, left yesterday morning at 8:15 for the City of Mexico, where he will spend a vacation of probably six months, during which time he will familiarize himself with the Spanish language. He were a large delegation had been sent to bid him farewell. Just previous to his departure Father McDonnell was presented with a purse containing over \$100.

The Santa Fe route will sell tickets to the Republican convention, to be held in Minneapolis, for one fare the round trip, good for thirty days from date of purchase. Tickets will be on sale June 1 and 2. One fare for the round trip will also be made to the Democratic convention to be held in Chicago, and tickets will be on sale June 15 and 16. For further information call at city ticket office, No. 120 North Springstreet.

The choir of the churches in the Mills Avenue, the members of the Mills choir are earnestly requested to sing for the Simpson meetings to be held in the First Baptist Church, corner Sixth and Broadway, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, this week.

There was an interesting game of baseball at the race track yesterday. The Park Villas defeated the Gold mine boys 4 to 3. One of the round trip will also be made to the Democratic convention to be held in Chicago, and tickets will be on sale June 15 and 16. For further information call at city ticket office, No. 120 North Springstreet.

No Continental Sabbath There.
[New York Commercial-Advertiser.]

In Melbourne no Sunday papers are permitted, no hotels are allowed to open their bar rooms from midnight on Saturday until Monday morning, and any one driving past a place of worship at a faster pace than a walk while service is in progress, is liable to be stopped and summoned by the police-man on duty.

GREAT BARGAIN DAY

Today at Winesburg's.
We are offering some astounding bargains in every department. We are going to whom up to the low price is going to do it. Any one of the following items cannot be obtained at within 36 to 40 per cent. of the price.

\$2.50 Black Twilled Silk Parasols, natural wood handles for 95¢ each.

\$2.50 Black Twilled Silk, oxidized silver hand parasols, steel ribs, \$1.25 each.

Silk Plastics, all good colors, silk nap, 45¢ a yard.

Ladies' Black Sateen Skirts, large bounce and small, 65¢ each.

Sea-bee Summer and Bathing Corsets, 45¢ each.

45¢ All-wool Black French Henrietta Dress Goods, 95¢ a yard.

All our French Sateens, formerly 40c, 35¢ all the yard today you can have for 30c.

All our 75c, 95c and 90c Silk Satins, all at 40c a yard.

Ladies' 14-inch long Black Silk Gloves, 25¢ a pair.

Ladies' Belt Hose Supporters, all sizes, 12¢ a pair.

Button length. Monsequaire Chamois Skin (wash leather) Gloves, all sizes, 75¢ a pair.

Gents' Celluloid Collars, 12½¢ each. Cuffs, 25¢ each. Wide Bleached Pure Linen Table Damask, 95¢ a yard.

WINEBURGH'S,
300 South Spring Street.

BEST black ink, 5c; mucilage, 5c; note paper, 5c to 10c gr.; foolscap, 10c to 15c gr.; envelopes, 5c package; tablets of writing paper, 10c; 12c; 15c; 20c; 25c; 30c; 35c; 40c; & 45c dozen. Langstaffer 34 West 2d. Tel. 702.

FOR perfection dry air refrigerators, White Mountain triple motion ice cream freezers, Gandy refrigerators, etc. For all your glass and china, go to Z. L. Parmentier's 228 and 234 South Spring St.

FOR inward or outward application use Lighting Fluid.

YOU ain't in it if you don't use Molline.

GENTLEMEN use Winterilla after shaving and find it perfect.

HORSERADISH—Stephens—Mott Market.

The third annual picnic of the Knights of Robert Emmet, at the Main Street Gardens, yesterday, was well attended, and quite a sum was realized for the benefit of the order.

Why is the Grand View Hotel, Catalina, so popular? Because everything is first-class and charges so reasonable. Music hall, piano and bath house free to guests.

Gas stoves with atmospheric burners. Second-hand gas of all is used. A burner is only \$7. On exhibition at F. E. Brown's, 314 South Spring.

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Insurance agents and the public are invited to the C. T. Paul's, No. 130 South Main street, and see the new oil gas stove; latest thing out.

A. H. Chapman, 414 South Spring street, headquarters for the Jewell gas and gasoline stoves, also agent for the Weir stoves.

There will be no meeting of the City Council today. The regular weekly session will be held tomorrow morning as usual.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for J. A. Patten and Frank Miel.

Dr. Carpenter's sarsaparilla—50c and \$1— is a thing should be kept in every household.

About midnight a light rain commenced falling, which continued for some time.

Travel to the seashore was light yesterday, owing to the cool, cloudy weather.

Remember the Tailors and Cedar Makers' picnic at Main Street Gardens, May 30.

Today being a legal holiday, all the courts and other public offices will be closed.

Homemade strawberry shortcake at the Hollenbeck Cafe every day.

The finest fish cook on the Coast is at the Grand View Hotel, Catalina.

Hotel Arcadia, Santa Monica, is now open for the summer season.

Woman's Exchange lunch room closed oh Decoration day.

Cabinet photos, \$1.75 per dozen, 236 S. Main.

Dewey's \$5 cabinet photos reduced to \$3.50.

For Hot Air Furnaces go to F. E. Brown.

PERSONALS.

Dr. John R. Haynes, who has been in Santa Barbara the past week, returned home last night.

Hon. E. F. Spence, delegate-at-large to the National Republican Convention, left for San Francisco yesterday to join the delegation, which leaves for Minneapolis on the morning of June 1.

MILLINERY REDUCED.

By Reason of Being Overstocked Mozart's Have Reduced the Prices on Their Large Stock of Millinery.

FLOWERS
A fine mixture of flowers; leaves and grasses sold about town at 50c; now reduced to..... 30c
A 20-inch long wreath of 45 daisies in all colors sold with 30c; now reduced to.... 10c
A bunch of 12 large Marguerites..... 10c
A bunch of 12 large, red, double poppies with petals, regular price all over, 50c; now..... 30c
A 20-inch long wreath of 65 flowers with grass, made handsomely complete trimming for misses' hats, considered cheap at 50c; every color reduced to 25c
HATS
A lot of children's school hats, some worth 50c; all now at..... 10c
A fine children's trimmed sailor's collar brooch with white lace, sold for 50c at other places; now reduced to..... 10c
A few ladies' large brim straw hats..... 15c
A large assortment of ladies' lace straw braids, worth 50c to \$1; all reduced to... 25c
HUNDREDS OF LEGHORNS
All reduced in price; we are selling a better hat for 25c than any leghorn offered in this city at that price; \$1 leghorn hats reduced to.....

Milliners, seamstresses and trimmers wanted during the reduction sale at

MOZART'S MILLINERY,
240 S. SPRING ST., bet 2d and 3d.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Swindler's Motto.

[Illustrated American.]

Mr. Cook is an American who is working to deserve a warm reception when he again reaches these shores, should he be as fortunate as to see his native land once more, a contingency that is still doubtful. He is trying to personally conduct himself around the world without the expenditure of any money whatever. He has thus far crossed the ocean and traversed Great Britain, France and part of Germany. His motto, applied to the art of obtaining free passes on railways and steamships, is "If I can only make a man laugh, I've got him."

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Dewey's \$5 cabinet photos reduced to \$3.50.

For Hot Air Furnaces go to F. E. Brown.

PERSONALS.

Dr. John R. Haynes, who has been in Santa Barbara the past week, returned home last night.

Hon. E. F. Spence, delegate-at-large to the National Republican Convention, left for San Francisco yesterday to join the delegation, which leaves for Minneapolis on the morning of June 1.

MILLINERY REDUCED.

By Reason of Being Overstocked Mozart's Have Reduced the Prices on Their Large Stock of Millinery.

FLOWERS
A fine mixture of flowers; leaves and grasses sold about town at 50c; now reduced to..... 30c
A 20-inch long wreath of 45 daisies in all colors sold with 30c; now reduced to.... 10c
A bunch of 12 large Marguerites..... 10c
A bunch of 12 large, red, double poppies with petals, regular price all over, 50c; now..... 30c
A 20-inch long wreath of 65 flowers with grass, made handsomely complete trimming for misses' hats, considered cheap at 50c; every color reduced to 25c
HATS
A lot of children's school hats, some worth 50c; all now at..... 10c
A fine children's trimmed sailor's collar brooch with white lace, sold for 50c at other places; now reduced to..... 10c
A few ladies' large brim straw hats..... 15c
A large assortment of ladies' lace straw braids, worth 50c to \$1; all reduced to... 25c
HUNDREDS OF LEGHORNS
All reduced in price; we are selling a better hat for 25c than any leghorn offered in this city at that price; \$1 leghorn hats reduced to.....

Milliners, seamstresses and trimmers wanted during the reduction sale at

MOZART'S MILLINERY,
240 S. SPRING ST., bet 2d and 3d.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ELEVENTH YEAR.

A LEGION OF BRAVE MEN.

The Patriotic Story of the Grand Army,

As Told by Commander-in-Chief John Palmer.

Army Men Made Brothers Through the Bond of Suffering.

The Father and Founder of the Order—The First Post Organized—The "Confederate" Flag—Pensions and Politics.

[Contributed to THE TIMES.]

It is said that in order to thoroughly know a man we must go on a journey with him; then he will betray his true character, and either show himself to be innately selfish or kindly considerate of the rights of others. But we members of the Grand Army of the Republic know a stronger test of character and friendship than this. We have found, in our experience, that there is nothing that develops the true comradeship of men and unites them more closely with their brothers than the fact that they have stood side by side in the time of danger, that together they have endured suffering and hand in hand have looked into the grim face of death itself.

The man who has been justly called the father of this gigantic organization was Dr. Benjamin Franklin Stephenson, surgeon of the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry. It was he who first suggested the idea of an organization of the veterans of the Union Army, and at the outset he was cordially assisted in the development of his idea by the chaplain of the same regiment, W. J. Rutledge. In the spring of 1866 these two men met at Springfield, Ill., and consulted as to the plans for carrying out their project. At the mean time Dr. Stephenson had endeavored to interest in the scheme all of his former associates



John Palmer, Commander-in-Chief G.A.R.

whom he was able to meet, had prepared copies of the ritual of other military organizations already formed and had outlined a ritual for the new order.

By the merest accident in the world the first post, instead of being organized in Springfield, where the projectors had met, was started in Decatur, Ill. The new ritual of the order, which was to be secret, was sent to the Tribune office in the latter city to be printed, for the reason that the printers engaged upon that paper were veterans of the Union Army, and the work could be more safely entrusted to them. The idea of the organization was so attractive to these printers that a dozen of them, on April 6, 1866, organized a post at Decatur called "Post I, District of Macon, Department of Illinois, Grand Army of the Republic." Dr. Stephenson's name, by a slight and permissive fiction, appears on the official records as Commander-in-Chief of the Department. Dr. Stephenson was born in Illinois in 1822, served as surgeon of the Fourteenth Illinois Regiment from April 7, 1862, to June 24, 1864. He died at Rocky Creek, August 30, 1871.

Two years ago, at the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, it was resolved to establish at the city of Decatur, in recognition of its being the birthplace of the order, a Soldiers' National Memorial Hall, in which it is proposed to store and preserve the official records of the encampments, departments and posts, and the trophies of war which belong to organizations and individuals.

An illustration of the democratic spirit which now prevails in the order occurred at our national encampment in Boston, two years ago. Gen. Alger, the Commander-in-Chief, after the opening prayer of the first day's proceedings, noticed Gen. Sherman in the audience, and said that it was the wish of every comrade present that Comrade Gen. Sherman should come to the platform. Gen. Sherman said: "Will you grant me the privilege of remaining where I am, with my own delegation?" to which the Commander-in-Chief responded: "Your wish is my order, though we prefer you should come to the stand."

It is interesting to note the original declaration of principles of the G.A.R. This declaration bound its members to the preservation of kind and fraternal feelings; encouraged them to works of kindness, and the giving of material aid and assistance to those in need; made provision for the support, education and care of soldiers' orphans, and the maintenance of widows of deceased soldiers; gave protection and assistance to disabled soldiers, and encouraged allegiance to the United States and the protection and defense of its soldiery, morally, socially and politically.

Our Commanders-in-Chief have been Stephen A. Hurlbut, Illinois; John A. Logan, Illinois, three years; A. E. Burnside, Rhode Island, two years; Charles Devens, Jr., Massachusetts, two years; John F. Hartranft, Pennsylvania, two years; J. C. Robinson, New York, two years; William Earshaw, Ohio; Louis Wagner, Pennsylvania; George S. Merrill, Massachusetts; Paul Vandervoort, Nebraska; Robert B. Beach, Pennsylvania; John S. Kent, Ohio; S. S. Burdett, Washington; Lucius Fairchild, Wisconsin; John P. Rae, Minnesota; William Warner, Missouri; Russell A. Alger, Michigan; Wheeler G. Veazey, Vermont.

Gens. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Hayes, Harrison, Alger, Slocum, Logan—in fact nearly all the prominent military leaders of the war, joined the organization in the early days of its history, and all of them took an active part in the work of the order.

Today the G.A.R. numbers over 7000 posts, with nearly half a million

members. The progressive growth in membership may be illustrated in the yearly gains from 1870 to 1889 inclusive. In 1877 the total gain was 280; 1878, 3837; 1879, 18,786; 1880, 15,882; 1881, 25,222; 1882, 48,846; 1883, 80,745; 1884, 57,772; 1885, 21,619; 1886, 28,684; 1887, 32,846; 1888, 17,044; 1889, 25,014.

Probably the most striking and important resolution presented before the national encampments of late years was that in regard to the "Confederate" flag. This resolution was presented two years ago at Boston, and stated that "the frequent display in public places and upon public occasions of the 'Confederate' flag, which was the chosen emblem of rebellion, is an affront to patriotism, encourages disloyalty and lessens respect for our Government and the Stars and Stripes, which is the flag of the Union." It was recommended that such display should be forbidden by United States law. This resolution was adopted. I am sometimes asked if it met with the general approval of the members of the order. In my official capacity I have traveled nearly 40,000 miles in my visits to different State encampments. Up to this time I have attended twenty-four encampments, and in every State I have visited the action of the national encampment was indorsed with unbounded enthusiasm. Why, there is only room for one flag in this country. Every loyal American citizen will admit this fact whether he fought for or against the Union.

In the matter of pensions the majority of the members of the G.A.R. favored the per diem bill which provided for a man according to the amount of service rendered, but the last bill passed by Congress was so generous that the members of the order have not been disposed to ask for additional pension legislation except in case of inequality. That is to say, there was no reason why one widow should receive \$8 per month and another \$12. In some cases, too, pensions were not adequate to the character of disability incurred.

For twenty-six years, during the entire existence of the G.A.R., politics has been kept out of the order. Every inspiration of our organization is ennobling, and by its principles of fraternity, charity and loyalty, it has established the grandest brotherhood and school of patriotism the world has ever known. This great association of Union veterans was not organized to perpetuate the bitterness and hatred engendered by the war, but to strengthen the ties which were welded in the fire of battle, and by the bright example of our lives to point out to the rising generation that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

In the words of a Past Commander-in-Chief of the G.A.R., "No child can be born into it; no proclamation of President, edict of King, or ukase of Caesar can command admission; no university, or institution of learning can issue a diploma authorizing its holder to entrance; no act of Congress or Parliament secures its recognition; the wealth of a Vanderbilt cannot purchase the position; its doors swing open only upon presentation of the bit of paper, torn, worn, begrimed it may be, which certifies to an honorable discharge from the armies or navies of the nation during the war against rebellion."

JOHN PALMER.
Commander-in-Chief G.A.R.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Today a nation pauses in its onward course, And turns and gazes back along the dying years.

The blinding drops of woe, fresh from their bitter source,
Bedew the soldier's grave with scalding tears.

The lonely widows weep; old comrades return again,
And softly sigh and spread the floral wreath.

With trembling hands; the lips that twitch with pain
Bespeak remembrance of the dust beneath.

Grieve not; nor let one stilled sob of woe
Awake the gallant soldier from his rest.
Weep not; weep not; those blinding tears
Which flow, perchance may find a lodgement in his breast.

Our comrades died while fighting for the right;

Then mourn them not: what nobler end could be?

Forevermore their names with glory bright
Shall blazon forth their deeds of chivalry.

Then chant in joyful tones a hymn of praise,
And wreath the graves of foe and friend:

In truth arise, and turn toward heaven your gaze.

For tears and empyre are at an end.

ALFRED L. TOWNSEND.



Lincoln ordered off the ramparts at Arlington.



TENDER AND TRUE.

STORIES OF THE GENERALS OF THE GREAT WAR.

[Contributed to THE TIMES.]

As years go by it seems to be stories of the kind-heartedness of their great generals the old soldiers remember best, not the splendid fighting that was done! Whatever historians may say to the contrary, there should be no doubt that there was a warm friendship among the old commanders. Logan, Grant, Sherman, were as tender-hearted as children. The army nurses and the doctors knew how this was very well. Let Mother Bickerdyke, for instance, and any of the old veterans chance to meet, and these reminiscences well up to the surface.

"Gen. Logan—Black Logan—oh, yes,

it was a sight when he went thundering over the field, all smoke and fire—but, boys, it was a grander sight to see him with tears in his eyes, and I've seen that, too, yes, I have."

And then the old field nurse tells a

story of Atlanta. All soldiers on both

sides know the mad battle of that hot

July day that began at noon and ended at midnight.

The brave Gen. McPherson met his

said: "Throw them away, Mother Bickerdyke, we'll get more."

"No you won't, boys. The dear women who have sent us these good garments can't send 10,000 clean ones to you now. We'll make 'em sweet and clean as your mothers would at home."

And she did. For miles the "white flags" blew and fluttered from lines of rope and wire and branches of trees.

To facilitate her work, which Gen. Grant understood as well as though he were a woman himself, he gave her a big white horse, tall, stout and handsome. His name was Jupiter. Never rode a prouder woman than Mother Bickerdyke, then in her calico gown and sunbonnet, as Jupiter carried her like a queen from hospital to camp, from the dying to the living. Everybody knew Jupiter and Jupiter's mistress.

Sometimes he grazed in the woods, sometimes waited at the hospital door and ate soup like a soldier and enjoyed bread or hay just as was most convenient. Stray lumps of sugar from many a sick lonely man's cup, sent to Jupiter by Mother Bickerdyke's hand.

Those were dreadful days for the hospital when Gen. Rosecrans was defending Corinth. It was one continuous roar. Shells exploded in the streets and the battle raged almost over the hospital and at last orders were given



"And put her arms around his neck."

death on the field. A little in advance of his staff, riding toward Gen. Sherman's headquarters, a shot picked him off; he was instantly killed. Gen. Logan took the command and led the maddened army: "McPherson! McPherson!" the battle-cry. Twelve thousand men were killed before the victory was won. That was the smoke and fire side of "Black Logan," as his men loved to call him.

Gen. McPherson was carried to the Howard House, but shot and shell struck the building, and Gen. Sherman, taking thought, ordered the body carried to Mother Bickerdyke's hospital for safe keeping.

"Yes, bring him to me, boys!" the old nurse said at once. "Gen. Logan has just sent his orderly down here to see if the body hadn't come from the Howard House. Bring him to me, he'll be safe here!"

So the young general was carried to Mother Bickerdyke. She dressed him tenderly for the grave. She washed off the blood stains where the bullet had gone to his heart, brushed his hair and covered his handsome face with her finest linens and left him for the night. Then thinking of the broken-hearted woman who was hereafter to look upon it she washed his coat where the breast was stained, gathered together all the small belongings and packed them ready to send to his mother in Ohio.

She had been on her midnight rounds. Wounds were freshly dressed, medicines given, nurses looked after and the brave, cheery woman sat down to rest for a moment outside the hospital door. The noise of the battle had ceased. Furiously a man came riding toward the hospital. He stopped, sprang from his saddle, threw the bridle over the horse's neck. The tired nurse came out to see who it was in such hot haste.

"Why, Gen. Logan! Is that you? What new thing has happened? What are you doing here after such an awful battle?"

"Mother Bickerdyke, is McPherson here? Is he safe? I am to report at Sherman's headquarters—then we move on. I could not go without seeing McPherson once more. Show him to me."

"Yes, General, he is all ready, poor boy, to go home to his mother. I have his box packed. The doctor has written a letter for me, and the handsome, brave boy is all through with fighting general."

Down through the dimly-lighted ward she led Gen. Logan. Far in the end of the room, by the wall, lay the silent soldier. He was grandly handsome in death.

Gen. Logan passed his hand over the still face, looked steadily a moment, and turned away.

"Yes, mother, he is safe with you. I couldn't bear to think such a man as McPherson should be left alone, in a place like this, and after such a battle! I must go; it'll comfort Sherman, too. God bless you for all you do for the boys. I may be brought to you some of these days myself."

Gen. Logan crushed his old hat in his hand, brushed the glittering tears out of his big black eyes, and, worn and weary with the awful day's work, smiled into the field-nurse's face a wondrous farewell, and was off like a whirlwind "to report to Sherman" that the dead officer was "safe."

In those terrible days at the South and West the nurse of whom we have spoken was a whole Woman's Relief Corps embodied in one person. Gen. Grant used to say he "could not carry on the war without Mother Bickerdyke." A sick soldier was precious to Gen. Grant. He "always had time" to make arrangements for his wounded men. He converted a large academy at Corinth, Miss., into a hospital and gave the entire and authoritative charge of it to Mother Bickerdyke's hands. He had perfect confidence in her wonderful executive ability. Brought under her motherly wing, the sick and dying soldiers rested in peace. In nameless and flowerless graves no one can find now to decorate lie hundreds whose eyesless closed, and hundreds more are still living simply because their lives were saved by her wholesome care and good nursing.

Day after day she rode on horseback

miles over the country attending to her

great wash-houses in the woods, where

springs were abundant and wood plentiful.

Big fires blazed day and night,

and men washed thousands of pieces of

soiled linen for the comfort of the

wounded and sick. Some of the officers

said: "Colonel, you don't know what you're talking about! Did you ever hear of my three-armed soldier, Officer Powell?"

"No! I think not."

"Well, if it hadn't been for a little dark-eyed girl I should have lost a good officer and a brave man. He did me and his country good service." And then Gen. Grant told him the story of his "Perpetual pass."

Let me add, and let it be a flower for his grave, that Gen. Grant's life abounded with acts of gentleness and kindness.

M. D.

DECORATION DAY.

Origin of the Day—Ceremonies at Gen. Grant's Tomb.

[Contributed to THE TIMES.]

It was a happy thought which suggested the national holiday now known as Decoration day. Soon after the war it was recognized that there were few national holidays in this country as compared with other countries, and it was the general opinion that a national holiday should be created in memory of the war.

The name "Memorial Day" was the first one selected; but "Decoration Day" is much more appropriate. It has an additional charm from the fact that it suggests flowers, and the most touching sentiments of our nature are connected with flowers.

Nearly every nation has a national flower, just as it has a national flag, and its affection for the national flower is often as great as its love for the national banner.

It was feared at the outset that the decoration of the soldiers' graves could not be continued as a permanent custom; that the work would be performed principally by veterans of the war as a tribute to their fallen comrades, and that as their ranks became depleted by death the custom would be less observed and before long cease.

But experience has proved that when a soldier dies his children take up the work as a sacred legacy bequeathed to them by patriotic fathers; and each year the ceremony becomes more imposing and greater numbers participate in it.

On next Decoration day the ceremonies at the tomb of Gen. Grant will be

THE LAST SOLDIER SHOT.

AN OPEN QUESTION—THE APPLE TREE OF APPOMATTOX.

[Contributed to THE TIMES.—Copyrighted, 1892, by S. S. McClure.]

Visiting the historic field of Appomattox some years ago the writer was shown over the country by a gentleman living in that town, who had been an eye-witness of many of the scenes of that closing day of the war, as it practically was.

Said he: "I suppose the last shot—at least the last cannon shot of Lee's army—was fired from my front doorstep. There had been some mistake about the flag of truce. It was, as I remember it, an old towel or napkin hung out by some one of a group of officers who were sitting under that apple tree yonder," and here the gentleman pointed to an orchard upon the easterly side of the Appomattox Creek. "Gen. Lee and his staff were sitting there, and he had already received the communication from Gen. Grant which caused him to reach the determination to capitulate. There was a part of the Federal army coming through those woods yonder, and a little battery of two pieces was brought up and the guns unlimbered and placed ready for action right here, exactly in front of my doorstep. The Federals evidently were not aware that a flag of truce had gone out, and the Confederates were determined to check their advance, for they, too, had received no intimation of cessation of hostilities. The guns were loaded and fired once, and then one of them was loaded more speedily than the other, and, getting good aim, the

the officers started out from the group with a white cloth tied to a stick, as it seemed to me. By and by there came from the Union Army a group of officers, who met Gen. Lee and his staff in the field just this side of the creek. I was told afterward that they had come to arrange with him for the meeting with Gen. Grant in the afternoon. Gen. Lee then returned to the orchard and sat for a while under the apple tree. Then he and his staff mounted their horses and rode back to the army.

"After the surrender was announced in the afternoon, somebody started the story—I could never find out who—that Grant had met Lee in the orchard and that the surrender, under an apple tree, had been made. That evening I saw scores and scores of Union soldiers in the orchard. In some way they had selected a particular tree and before morning there was not even a fibre of its roots left. In getting the reliefs they had dug out this hole which you see here and I have always left it just as they did on that night. I suspect that the story originated from the fact that the flag of truce was sent out while Gen. Lee was sitting under that other apple tree near the road."

A SOLDIER'S PREMONITION.

Gen. Francis A. Walker, chatting with some of his comrades in Washington, told a singular story of his experience. He said that a minor officer in his command, a man who had been a dear friend of his, passed through battle after battle without a single scratch. This man was in the thick of every fight. Many a time he stood urging on his company and, while his men fell around him, he seemed to have a charmed life. Among the soldiers it was believed that he was specially protected, but as battle after battle passed and he received not so much as a skin wound, this officer became depressed. He said to Gen. Walker once, just before the Wilderness campaign began: "Frank, I shall never be wounded, and when I am hit I shall pass away so suddenly that I shall not even know that I have been dropped."

Gen. Walker asked him why he felt so, assuring him that it was a morbid feeling.

"No, no," said the officer. "There will come a battle by and by, and I shall hit squarely in the temple, and you know what that means."

They went through the Wilderness, and this man was in the thick of the fight at the Bloody Angle and was not hurt. Hundreds of men fell around him at Spottsylvania and he was not scratched. He was in the first assault at Cold Harbor when men were mowed down, and he rushed in at the second, the very incarnation of a fighting soldier. Just as the men were retreating he stopped for a moment and turned his head to look back, and in an instant he dropped as though he had been smitten by a lightning bolt from the heavens. When they found him they saw that a minnie ball had gone clean through from one temple to the other, and that he must have been conscious for an instant, for the forefinger of his right hand was in the wound as though he was instinctively probing for the bullet.

E. JAY EDWARDS.

MEMORIAL DAY STORY.

The hall was long and dim and bare,
With windows high and shattered air,
And there an organ's notes rose sweet,
Mid tinting forms and echoing feet,
And singers sung in voices low,
An English chant of long ago.
That once the thought of England led
To Fontenoy's immortal dead:
"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!"
The choir was led by John Cagill
Of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill
And old Bermuda Hundred.

The platform pews and flowers stood,
The organ with its organ-case closed,
The choir reigned in, one by one,
Dark forms stole in from out the sun
And laid their floral offerings down;
A snow-white cross, or living crown,
Marked with the names of those beloved
Whose fate still loyalty had proved,
The choir still chanting sweet and low,
"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!"
"A noble hymn!" said John Cagill
Of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill
And old Bermuda Hundred.

Some comrades of old soldiers dead,
Marched in, by tattered banners led,
To twine some flowers for wreaths of fame,
And mark each offering with a name,
To lay with dirge and chant of sorrow
Upon the green graves tomorrow;
Grief and pain, and death and fair,
And left their floral tributes there.
And heard the choir rehearsing low
The melody of long ago:

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!"

"Tis almost night," said John Cagill
Of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill
And old Bermuda Hundred.

The shades grew long; the red sun lay
Responsive on the hills of May.
Without the ring-doves cooed among
The sunset twigs and red birds sing;
Jewel bright shutters' frames
Illumed the old flag of the stars
That long hung within the hall
Above the pictures on the wall;

When through the door two late forms
came,

A colored girl, an old slave dame,
Bearing a wreath of flowers as white
As ever seen a morning light,
And on the platform, pale and wan,
Beside a new-made cross and crown,
Then paused to hear the music flow
Along the sunset arches low:

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!"

And on the two gazed John Cagill
Of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill
And old Bermuda Hundred.

"Where are you from?" the veteran said;
The withered negress bowed her head,
And answered, while the sunset flames
Fell on the banners of the James,
"I live at old Bermuda Hill."
And was a slave!"

"What name shall we
Inscribe upon your wreath?" said he.
"The one most dear to you who died."
She leaned upon her daughter's arm,
Her form a rafter, her face a palm—
Written in, she made me free,
And gave my children back to me."

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!"
And on the two gazed John Cagill
Of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill
And old Bermuda Hundred.

A reverence on the people fell;

And hushed the choir: "Good mother, tell
For whom you brought that wreath of flowers."

Whose worth and beauty rival ours,
And we will mark the offering fair—

And to his tomb the tribute bear!"

"I brought it, sir, in the name of the cause!"

The west winds stirred the stars' last names

Among the banners of the James.

Dim grew the eyes of John Cagill,
Of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill
And old Bermuda Hundred.

The room was still, men held their breath;
The veterans choked; no floral wreath
Stirred in the maker's hand, but low
They heard the May winds breathe and blow.

Then rose the organ's notes again
And sang the choir in throbbing strain:

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!"

And stood apart old John Cagill

And went to think of Malvern Hill
And old Bermuda Hundred.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.

G. Cassard's famous honey-cured hams
and bacon can be had at H. Jevne's, 136 and
138 North Spring street.

EUCALYPTA EXTRACT for sprains,
burns, ulcers, bruises, poison oak: soothing
and healing.

MEMORIAL SUNDAY.

Services at the Vincent M. E.
Church.

An Eloquent Sermon by the Pastor,
Rev. J. B. Holloway.

"Christian Patriotism" Taken as the
Theme of His Discourse.

The Day also Observed by Gen. George
Crook Post at the Methodist Church
on Pico Heights—A Patriotic
Sermon.

Yesterday was Memorial Sunday, "a
day of soldierly fraternity in the name
of the Lord Jesus Christ, the great Captain
of our salvation," as Rev. J. B. Holloway
expressed it when he addressed his comrades at Vincent Methodist Church yesterday morning. The service was a fitting one in every respect—the music, the flowers and the sermon.

The decorations were most elaborate
and beautiful. A cleverly simulated date palm tree was arranged at the back of the platform, the trunk hidden by Egyptian grasses. Under the shadow of its drooping spiky leaves at the right was a portrait of Gen. Grant mounted on an easel and draped with the Stars and Stripes. Opposite this were the stacked muskets and the platform was literally hidden in beautiful flowers. Scarlet poppies flamed their vivid colors from jars and vases, and gorgeous yellow wild flowers, white lilies and bright carnations and roses were arranged with artistic taste. The cabinet organ and pulpit were wreathed with garlands of red, white and blue flowers. A broken wheel, its spokes of red, white and blue, alternating, was a particularly beautiful floral piece, the work of two little ten-year-old girls, Misses Emile Shafer and Maud Johnson. A tribute of affection and patriotism from children born and grown since the dark days of 1861-65. The wall back of the platform was almost covered with floral emblems and flags, draped and festooned. Above two crossed flags on either side were the letters "G.A.R. and W.R.C." wrought in evergreens and beneath each, respectively, was a star of blood red blossoms and a maltese cross of golden marigolds and yellow calla-sias.

Above the central chandelier was festooned from the ceiling a magnificent flag, and flag bunting was draped across the balcony of the gallery and faced the platform wainscoting. Suspended from the gallery against the wall was the renowned flag belonging to Deputy Sheriff Jenkins, the sole representative of the loyal band of 500—the California Cavalry Battalion—which crossed the continent to do battle for the Nation. Across its folds are printed the names of the battles in which these gallant soldiers fought.

The chairs in the body of the house were reserved for the members of the four posts and corps.

At 10 o'clock the veterans, about 100 strong, filed in and took the seats reserved for them. About fifty ladies, members of the Relief Corps, occupied the seats immediately in the rear of the veterans and back of these, in the Sunday-school rooms adjoining and in the galleries above were interested spectators.

An anthem by the choir introduced the service, Mrs. F. E. Olds presiding at the piano, Mrs. A. C. Shafer at the organ and Frank Alexander playing the cornet.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Cobb of East Los Angeles followed, and after the reading of the Scripture lesson from I Corinthians, 13th chapter, by Rev. J. B. Holloway, the touchingly beautiful song, "Tenting tonight on the old camp-ground," was exquisitely sung by Mrs. Davis, whose magnificent voice was heard with Theodore Thomas's orchestra for seven years, before she came to this Coast with her sick husband. The bugle call which preceded the song brought an answering gleam from eyes of veterans whom its notes had once summed up to battle.

Beethoven's "Funeral March," rendered by Mrs. F. E. Olds, as an offertory was appropriate and effective. S. P. Creasinger then sang a patriotic song composed for the occasion by himself.

Rev. J. B. Holloway preached from the 187th Psalm, fifth verse, a very appropriate and eloquent sermon on "Christian Patriotism." Patriotism is a principle in the Christian religion; the Old Testament teaches it right through, and the New Testament is plain and pointed on this matter. Christ said, "Render unto Caesar the things that belong to Caesar," thereby teaching loyalty to governmental power. It is hard to understand how a man can be loyal to his country and not be loyal to God—the God of the Nation, the God of battles and the God of laws. Christian patriotism gave us the national Thanksgiving day. Deviltry and treason come from the devil; patriotism and Christianity from God. How, therefore, a soldier loyal to his country can reject the teachings of Christianity seems a mystery.

"Comrades," concluded the speaker, "we will not tent on the old camp-ground many more nights, but He who gave us victory in our Nation's struggle, He whose hand covered California's 500—that hand is still outstretched to guide us through the place where many of our noble comrades have gone before. Are we prepared? I leave this question with you. This band of crepe (referring to the crepe which marked the place of the text in the Bible) means half a million souls lie in graves—many of them unmarked."

The singing of "America" by the congregation brought the service to the closing moments, when, in accordance with a previous request, Rev. Mr. Holloway sang the familiar hymn used so often in camp prayer-meetings during the war:

Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone,
When the last roll is called I'll be there.
His track I see, and I'll pursue.
When the last roll is called I'll be there.

The comrades and congregation joined in the chorus, which was a repetition of the last line. Feet trained to march to the sound of fife and drum beat time to the patriotic strains and who shall doubt that when the last great roll is called the loyal hearted soldiers of our Nation who fought and bled for their country shall respond "here!"

AT PICO HEIGHTS.

Memorial Sermon by Rev. Mr. Judy at the Methodist Church.

The Gen. George Crook Post, No. 154, and Woman's Relief Corps met in a body and marched to the Methodist Episcopal Church of Pico Heights, where a union meeting of that church and the Congregational Church was held. Rev. M. Judy preached the sermon. He pronounced the words from Joshua, iv, 1, "For a Memorial," as his text.

He said in substance: I regard myself highly honored by the presence at this time of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the

Woman's Relief Corps. I am glad to see this flag. I hope the time will come when this flag shall float over every church and schoolhouse in the land. Why not permit the church to assist in the cultivation of patriotic sentiments? Jesus said: "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." The term Caesar stands for civil government. Christians are to render to the civil government the respect and support due to it. And where can a Christian learn with certainty what his duties to the State are unless he is taught them from the Bible and by his church? No man can be indifferent to the obligations resting upon him toward his country.

Liberty is man's natural inheritance. He has been endowed by his creator with the inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. And when enlightened and civilized he always demands those rights.

With you, comrades, it was for the preservation of the Union, for the Constitution—that the old flag might float over an undivided country, that 800,000 lives were sacrificed on the field of battle. By your loyalty and sacrifice you have preserved and bequeathed to coming generations a set of principles, a flag, a nation with a magnificent history and destiny. You have been magnanimous toward the vanquished. You had no enclo to destroy the flag. That secured you were satisfied that all return to civil life. It becomes us now to root out as speedily as possible all sectional hatred and bitterness and our conduct, as much as in us lies, to bring in an era of good will and fraternalism between all sections of our beloved land. We must remember that ours is a Christian nation and that we ought to maintain those Christian institutions that have made our country what it is today.

ON THE EAST SIDE.

A memorial service at the Presbyterian Church on the East Side was held yesterday morning, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Laverty. Many old soldiers were present, the auditorium of the church being well filled.

FAINTED FROM HUNGER.

A Woman Starving in the Streets of San Francisco. [San Francisco Examiner.]

Mrs. Louisa Stoker fainted on Minna street, near Fifth, at 9:30 last night and was taken to the receiving hospital. When she regained consciousness she complained of pain which, she said, was about her stomach. Her hands were very cold and her pulse weak and wavering. Her face was pallid and her large, light-blue eyes were watery and staring.

The wretched woman had fainted from hunger. She was starving. Food had passed her lips for forty-six hours and her last meal was only a cup of tea with bread & butter, taken in a coffee-house. In return for that she had paid away her last dime.

For five weeks Mrs. Stoker has not had more to eat at any time than tea and bread twice a day, and during the last ten days she ate once every twenty-four hours. She was not strong when her money began to fail and between poverty, discouragement and illness her struggle to live was severe.

Mrs. Stoker came to San Francisco two months ago from Vallejo. She had been living with her father, Edward Fitzmaurice, a rancher near that town, but felt that she should support herself.

She had been married, but separated from her husband. At her father's home she was treated kindly and had all that was necessary to her support. Against his wish she persisted in coming to San Francisco, where she had no acquaintances. She was without a trade. Household duties she was familiar with, and could sew a little, but her skill was not such as to enable her to command good wages or retain places after she had secured them. She lodged at No. 528 Minna street when out of work, which was most of the time.

Her days were passed in ceaseless tramping about answering advertisements for help or calling at shops and offering her services. The nights were very lonely. She was faint and hungry, and her cheap room was cheerless. She could not walk all the time, but when she sat down in the public squares it was so cold and dismal that she soon moved on and kept moving until her limbs failed her. Then she hid in her room and slept in spite of her craving for something to eat.

She awoke early every morning and began again her search for work, only to be rebuffed, not always sympathetically. She had never known absolute want before and the thought of begging or of making her needs known, either to some charitable institution or to her father, did not enter her mind. She had expected to get along nicely and had not considered any alternative.

She struggled bravely on until she fainted in the street, and only on the strength of her own willpower did she move on and keep moving until her limbs failed her. Then she hid in her room and slept in spite of her craving for something to eat.

When fed at the hospital the effect was immediately noticeable. Food was given in small quantities at first but was of a proper kind, and the intervals between sips of broth or of milk were not long. Mrs. Stoker's heart action grew stronger, and when her craving for food had been appeased she went to sleep like a baby in a warm hospital cot, where she will remain until her strength has returned.

POOLED THEIR PROPERTIES.

Los Angeles Men Figuring in a Lawsuit in San Francisco.

The San Francisco Examiner of Saturday says:

C. R. Eager, a large stockholder in the San Luis Obispo Bituminous Rock Company, was before the Superior Court yesterday charging J. A. Fairchild, E. F. Spence and the officers of the company with trying to overreach him.

According to Eager's complaint, in 1887 the San Luis Obispo Bituminous Rock Company and Austin Walrath pooled all their properties and leased them to a new corporation in consideration of certain stock in the new company. Walrath received 980 shares out of the 30,000 shares in the consolidated incorporation. The 980 shares belonging to the San Luis Obispo Bituminous Rock Company were issued in two certificates, one for 400 shares was made out to Fairchild; the other, for a like number of shares, was delivered to Spence. The two men were made directors in the new company. Eager claims that the stock was simply sold to the public, to be held for the benefit of the company.

The trouble arises from the fact that Fairchild and Spence threaten to sell the stock. It is valued at \$10,000. Eager has appealed to the board of directors to stop the transfer. Those officers, however, side with Spence and Fairchild.

The Court has forbid the selling of the stock until both sides are heard and it is determined who is the rightful owner.

Dr. Wong, the Chinese physician and surgeon, has resided in Los Angeles seventeen (17) years. His reputation as a thorough physician has been fully established and appreciated by many, and he is a man of great personal character.

The doctor graduated in the foremost colleges, also practiced in the largest hospitals in China. The doctor speaks Spanish fluently.

He said in substance: I regard myself highly honored by the presence at this time of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the

JEROME K. JEROME.

The Most Popular English Humorist.

His Manner, Methods, Ideas and Style of Work.

A Bold, Original and Independent Man of Letters.

Sharp Criticisms of So-called Literary and Artistic Coterie—A New Magazine to Begin at the Top of the Ladder.

all. To see only the same ice, the same snow, the same wind, the same cold, the same landscape, after an unparalleled journey is not inspiring. It was as if the axis of the earth lay in the middle of the Pacific ocean, and one expected some strange phenomena to mark the spot. Petty scientists have argued for an extraordinary something at the north pole, whereby the exact place can be identified. But neither is there an open sea; an undiscovered current; a prehistoric cavern teeming with an antediluvian race of beings; nor is there a thaw of any description. There is an everlasting accumulation of ice and snow, perhaps imperceptibly pressing its downward paths between patches of islands that lock the great ice mass about the pole—but a current of water—no! A current of ice! Perhaps yes!

"You will let me take the final observations, won't you?" The tutor spoke feebly. His frail constitution was shattered. The commander, who had seen fifty men die beside him of starvation and exposure, knew the symptoms too well. He bent over his young companion as tenderly as a father.

"Are you warm now?" he asked.

"Almost! If I could only get dry I should feel comfortable. Say, old fellow, I'm sorry I'm done up. You'll let 'em know that I —"

"Hush, my boy, of course I will. You'll turn out all right after a couple of days' rest. Don't think about the Infernal Pole. Go to sleep!"

The wan face looked back at the speaker, as if pitying his forlorn hope, and then his lips closed. His mind wandered. He dreamt of warmth and dryness, of food and home, and a happy look came over his pinched face, even as the visions passed.

But the sergeant could not sleep. He threw himself down beside the tutor that his warmth might animate the youth. He thought what madness it was to be where he was, and of the same madness that had killed hundreds before this boy. He no longer felt the importance of his self-imposed mission. He wondered if the world were benefited by his animal endurance or not. He began to perceive that there was folly in his heroism. One life already lay at his door; he went so far as to wish that he had never made the triumphant attempt—and then he slept.

The sergeant awoke. He rose with a start. A faint light shone through the opaque blocks of snow about them. He felt for the bottle of alcohol by his side, and with care lighted the spirit lamp. He had twenty matches left, and he gloated over them as he replaced them in the tin box. These would last him at the rate of one a day until he got back. He must henceforth be satisfied with one meal in twenty-four hours. The lantern had lasted until a short time ago. Then he made the discovery that he could not spare the spirits for the continual light.

He boiled the water and then awoke his companion gently. The tutor turned over and murmured in his uneasy sleep the name dearest to the human heart, "Mother!"

The sergeant dared not let him sleep longer, and aroused him after a few shakes.

It took the sufferer a few minutes to remember where he was. The brain works slowly after it has been partially congealed. When he recognized the face above him and the glassy sides of the igloo, a look of horror pervaded his face.

"Come, old fellow, drink a little of this. The whiskey in it will give you life."

The warmth restored the circulation; the thin blood gave a feeble glow; the young man seemed to rally. They breakfasted royally on canned lamb's tongues stewed in onions. The tutor ate as much as he could and began to walk.

As they walked, the tutor breathed heavily.

"I feel a lack of air," he said. "My head rings. What does the barometer say?"

Sergeant Williwig looked. The aneroid told him that they were at an elevation of 15,000 feet. Intending to make thorough barometrical observations at the Pole, they had not looked at the sensitive instrument for a hundred and twenty hours.

"What does it say?" asked the tutor, after a pause too long to realize a simple figure.

"An impossibility!" exclaimed the sergeant.

"How!"

"The blamed thing puts us on an elevation of 15,000 odd feet. What nonsense!"

The tutor looked grave. Until Ross discovered the magnetic pole in 1881, the northern regions had played mischief with the needle of the compass. What was there at the geographical pole to affect the barometer which, taking account of the minute variations of temperature, never played false?

"Shake it!" suggested the tutor, letting his blue glasses wander over the range of blinding ice and snow. Around them stretched an immense plain of rugged, torn floes and blocks of ice.

Ground together, these assumed fantastic shapes. At a half a mile from where they stood, jutting land stood forth, gray and solitary. Perhaps it was the tip of a mountain peak; perhaps the head of an island emerging from the eternal snow. There was no mark but this in sight—no indication of a remarkable elevation, nothing to show that they had ascended higher than the Cape of Mt. Blanc.

With feeble hands the tutor, unaided by privation and deadly exposure, began to adjust his instruments and make his measurements and calculations.

The problems of the Pole are many. The first is to find it. The second is to prove that you have found it. The measurement of a degree of the meridian at the Pole is in itself reason to get there. Again, the burning question must be solved. To what degree is the earth flattened at the Pole?

The tutor's hand shook. Judge how your hand would shake if it should be your lot to discover the largest diamond in the world. Men have gone mad at unearthing a nugget of gold.

The sergeant looked at his companion anxiously. The young man shivered with the excitement and cold. He gulped down a few swallows of brandy and worked feverishly. From time to time he sat down directly upon the ice. He seemed upheld only by the power of a great purpose. His persistence was gashly.

(To be continued.)

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Wholesale and retail dealers in wall paper and room moldings, No. 215 South Broadway.

The best and cheapest S. F. Double Extra Brown Stout Jacob Adloff, agent.

HOW TO HOUSE THEM.

MINNEAPOLIS SOLVES THE PROBLEM OF CARING FOR DELEGATES.

She Has Made Ample Provision for the Comfort of the Republican National Convention—Where the Delegates Will Be Quarreled—Twin City Attractions.

(Special Correspondence.)

MINNEAPOLIS, May 12.—The Minneapolis "convention hustlers" propose to have the army of delegates and alternates to the national Republican convention treated in a manner which will make it hard to do any kicking. There will be 1,800 of them to look after, if Alaska is recognized and given share in the job of nominating a Republican presidential candidate.

INTERIOR OF CONVENTION HALL. (Minneapolis Daily News photo.)

If any of the state delegations have a hard time of it it will not be because the local committee has failed in its duty. It will rather be because a few of the states neglected to apply for quarters. The sons of these delinquent commonwealths will get a good place to sleep and plenty of good and well prepared Minneapolis made flour, but they will not enjoy the luxury of quarters at the West or Nicollet or some other equally good hotel.

What some of the states lacked in vigilance others made up in the very prompt way they asked for accommodations. There was New York, for instance, which never gets left when it comes to securing a good place at the table. It had hardly recovered from the surprise over losing the convention when Dwight Lawrence was dispatched to the victorious city with instructions to get the very best there was going. This emissary came west for a purpose, and it looks as if he accomplished that purpose in a manner that should secure for him the eternal friendship of Chauncey M. Depew, Warner Miller and the other members of the "big four," and the other good livers who will come along with them. The seventy-two delegates and as many alternates from New York will hold forth at the West.

The West, with its eight stories, ought to accommodate about 1,000 guests, especially in such times as these. More than half the space in the house will be taken by 500 delegates and alternates. A comparatively small part of the New York crowd will have to be less aristocratic for a few days and be guests at the Holmes, a very good and cheery house two blocks from the West and further from the convention. The Michigan people are all right. They will number fifty-six, delegates and alternates, and they have managed to fix things so that about every man has a room to himself.

The big Pennsylvania aggregation will not mix with the New Yorkers, at least they will not have to, for they are to be housed at the Nicollet, three blocks away. The next largest delegation, that from Illinois, will dwell with the Pennsylvanians at the Nicollet. There will be no chance for friction between the Sherman and Forsaker elements in the bunch of forty-six delegates from Ohio, for the fates have decreed that half this party shall be at the West, while the other half shall feast at the Nicollet. The thirty Harrison men from Hoosierdom will be an element in the great mix up at the West, where they can confer at the breakfast table with the twelve Blaine enthusiasts from Maine or try to convince the twenty-four sons of the Badger State that Uncle Jerry Bush is not in it with President Harrison as presidential timber—at least for this heat.

The thirty delegates from the Bay State will be neighbors at the West of the dozen gentlemen from the Nutmeg State. The eight cotton men from Rhode Island and the half dozen sturdy wheat growers from North Dakota will be across the hall from each other at the West, and probably be able to agree on a tariff schedule which will strike the average. The twenty-six uninstructed gentlemen from Iowa will have the attention of the West hotel crowd until the little-but-oh my half dozen cowboys from Idaho slide into town on their favorite bronchos, and regale the gentlemen from the east with some interesting yarns about those cattle troubles. General Powell Clayton, the one armed veteran from Arkansas, and his eleven colleagues, will also bend the elbow at the same table with the notables already mentioned.

The eight sons of New Hampshire were scheduled for the West, but they are likely to break bread as the guests of

FAIR OAKS. (Minneapolis Daily News photo.)

the Pillsburys. The Pillsburys make up four families in Minneapolis. They are rich and have beautiful homes and an abundance of hospitality. They are natives of the Granite State, and no man from that state need leave Minneapolis and know what it is to want a meal, for it will be another case of Pillsbury's best.

The Nicollet House has as prospective guests, besides those already mentioned, eight Green Mountain boys who compare notes with an equal number of boomers from South Dakota. Chauncey L. Filey and his good sized aggregation from Missouri will congregate with the forty delegates and alternates from Senator Ingalls' bairiville, all of whom will recline on wire mattresses at the Nicollet. The same register will also bear the autographs of the contingents from Nebraska, New Jersey and New Mexico. The Iowa delegation, already mentioned, will not all be quartered at the West. Some of the southern neighbors will concur with the small delegation from New York who are domiciled at the Holmes, while others will be sent over on the convention side of the river and be given virtuous couches at the river.

The Holmes, besides looking after the comfort and the skeeks of those already referred to, will entertain the twenty-

two Alabamians, the twenty-six statesmen from Georgia, with the cool and nervous men from Washington and Montana. Then the Holmes will be further distinguished by having the two gentlemen who will try to see that Utah is not entirely forgotten. A portion of the Iowa delegation, the main body of whom stop at the West, is also assigned to the Holmes, while another section is booked for the Windom.

The twenty-six moonshiners from Kentucky were late about letting the local committee know whether they wanted an early or late dinner, but they have fared very well. They will keep the two boomers from Oklahoma from getting lonesome, and this will be done at the Victoria, a good but not so very spacious tavern. The Kellogg, the tin dinner-pail, ceased their chain-like clanking. Ah, the terrible silence of a strike! Ah, the hardship, privation and suffering of a strike! Ah, the bitter disappointment, the gnawing hunger, the barren despair of a strike! There are too many who know all about it, to their sorrow.

MAGAZINES.

St. Nicholas (New York) for June is as bright as the month itself, and will be as full of charm for its young readers. Among its choice contributions are "The Boy Who Wouldn't Be Stumped," by Jessie Chandler; "Two Girls and a Boy," chapters XIII, XIV, by Lieutenant H. H. Fletcher; and a delightful history of "The First American Traveler," by Charles E. Lummis.

The Overland Monthly (San Francisco) for June is of unusual interest. Among the papers which will attract the attention of the general reader are "Kilama," by May Cheney; "Track Athletics in California," by Phillip L. Weaver, Jr.; "The Cave at the Higuera Mine," John Heard, Jr., and "Three Hours Late," by Ada E. Ferris; a stirring story of the rescue of a man sentenced to be hanged for murder committed in defense of a helpless woman.

CURRENT HISTORY (Detroit) is a quarterly register of the leading events which make up the history of today, and there is certainly no medium through which the student of current events can obtain a more satisfying glance of what is transpiring in the world about him than in the pages of this quarterly register. Among the contents of the May number may be mentioned "The Bering Sea Dispute," "The Reciprocity Policy," "The Dispute with Chile," "General European Politics," "Foreign Immigration," "Canadian Affairs," etc., all of which are treated by the best thinkers of the day.

Short Stories, for the current month contains contributions from the pen of Sidney Luska, Alphonse Daudet, Lucy Sharp, Maurice Kingsley, Opie Read and one of the famous stories series, "The Lifted Veil," by George Eliot. There are fifteen complete stories in the number. (New York: Current Literature Publishing Company.)

Peterson's Magazine (Philadelphia) for June has among other features an illustrated article on Blenheim Castle, the palace which England built for the famous warrior duke. "A Glimpse of Sunshine," by Patience Stapleton; "Plants for House and Garden," by Joyce Ray; "Curiosities in Embroidery," by Margaret V. Payne, etc. "Woman at the World's Fair," by Annie Card, is an exceedingly comprehensive and timely paper.

Current Literature (New York) for the present month has among its other attractive contents a paper entitled "America in England," which illustrates most forcibly the insular ignorance of the English in regard to the United States. The amount of inaccurate conception in reference to this country to be found, even among educated Englishmen, is simply astounding. "Woman," is also discussed at length in a paper that is full of suggestive interest, and other papers that may be mentioned are "The Czar's Opportunity," by Murat Halstead; "Wings and Eyes," from the London Spectator; "American Art and Literature;" "The First Practical Typewriter," by Herbert Overholt, together with the well-filled department, "Readings from New Books." The magazine affords its readers a taste of the best literature of the month.

BOKES RECEIVED.

THE HEIRESS OF CAMERON HALL By LAURA JEAN LIBBY (New York: George Munro, publisher.)

THE ADVENTURES OF GIL BLAS OF SANTILLANE Translated from the French of A. R. LESAGE by Tobias Smollett (New York: Worthington & Company.)

THE SCARLET LETTER A romance. By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE (New York: John Knowles & Son.)

LOVE AND NO LOVE Translated from the French of LEON DE TINSAUT (New York: Worthington Company.)

CASANOVA, THE COQUEREL By DANIEL CASANOVA (Forsyth, Sutton & Co.) "Rebecca the Witch," etc. (J. S. Ogilvie, publisher, New York.)

LITERARY NOTES.

Mr. Walter Crane will soon publish, through Houghton, Mifflin & Co., a book on "The Claims of Decorative Art." It will contain several illustrations and decorations from the skillful hand of the author.

The next issue in the popular Riverdale Paper Series will be "The Master of the Magicians," the striking Babylonian story written in collaboration by Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward and Mr. Herbert D. Ward.

A second edition of "The New World," the new religious quarterly, will soon be ready, the first having been soon exhausted. "It takes place at once,"

Newly revised editions of the well-known "Satchel Guide" to Europe and of Sweetser's equally well-known guidebooks to New England, the White Mountains, and the Maritime Provinces, will be ready in good time for European and American tourists.

Prof. Lewis F. Stearns of the Bangor Theological Seminary, who died recently, had just completed a book on Henry Boynton Smith, one of the most eminent of American Presbyterian divines. This will soon appear in the Series of American Religious Leaders.

Mrs. Ellen Russell Emerson's book on "Masks, Heads and Faces," has had the good fortune to win the approval of Prof. Maspero, the eminent Egyptologist. Mrs. Emerson had the great advantage of acquaintance with him while in Paris, and her work is especially honored by the approval of such an authority.

One of the questions occupying the attention of the literary world is that of Walt Whitman's position as a poet.

In order to present a good idea of the character of the discussion, Current Literature for May presents widely contrasting views of the subject. One of these is Col. Ingoldsby's oration at the tomb of the poet, from the author's manuscript; the other from the pen of an opposing critic.

To the Public.

Owing to the fact that people are looking for cheap grade paper, we take this means to inform them that we have just opened a carload of the choicest paper at a low grade that we will sell as low as the lowest. Mail orders receive our prompt attention. Send for samples.

J. K. MILLER & CO.

DR. BELL'S GERMAN EXTRACT cures all private, syphilitic, chronic, infantile, and other diseases, catarrhal lung affections, female complaints and all such diseases as are brought about by indiscretions and excesses.

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30,000 testimonials of wonderful cures.

FRESH LITERATURE.

MOONLIGHT AND SIX FEET OF ROMANCE By DAN BEARD. Illustrated. (New York: Charles L. Webster Company.)

This story treats of some of the great social problems of the day in a novel, powerful and interesting manner. The hero becomes strangely endowed with the power of seeing people in their true light. It is needless to say that this power proves both a curse and a blessing and leads to many strange adventures.

As an example of the author's style, take the following brief picture:

"The strike had come. All through the coal regions work had ceased. The greatest dark holes no longer diurnally swallowed up and vomited forth strings of black-faced men and boys. The tin dinner-pails ceased their chain-like clanking. Ah, the terrible silence of a strike! Ah, the hardship, privation and suffering of a strike! Ah, the bitter disappointment, the gnawing hunger, the barren despair of a strike!" There are too many who know all about it, to their sorrow.

MAGAZINES.

St. Nicholas (New York) for June is as bright as the month itself, and will be as full of charm for its young readers.

We debit to the manufacturers direct. No middleman's profits to pay.

All new goods and newest designs—from personal selections made at the potteries.

Decorating and firing for amateurs done on the premises.

Staffordshire Crockery Co.,

Importers and Retailers English Crockery,

417 SOUTH SPRING STREET, LOS ANGELES.

SANBORN

LAND OF CARIBOUS.

THE SCHWATKA EXPEDITION
ENCOUNTER WILD GAME.**A Caribou Bull for Food—Encountering a Branch of the Selwyn River—Traces of Shining Gold—A Big Lake on the Trail.**

[No. II, International Press Association.]

IN THE FIELD, ALASKA, July 20, 1891.

It was high noon on July 9 before we got away, it having taken from early morning until then to bring the various loads into state of comparative mental satisfaction to the bearers. The first hour's walk was over a level tract of hard ground, the bottom land of the wide valley and luxurious for travel by comparison with the Takou trail. The white men were now carrying from 30 to 40 pounds on their backs and I must say it appeared a mere bagatelle to me by comparison with half the amount before. After the first hour's walk on the level we came to the low, rolling foot-hills. In the valleys of these great groves of quaking aspens were found, and here the trail was unusually good, the ground being carpeted with a soft, firm turf from which sprang a luxuriant growth of grass. Among such groves one could often see the "girdlings" of the trees by the



hares gnawing bark for food, and sometimes to the point that killed the tree. The various ages of the different growings (for I think it is only done when the snow is on the ground) was apparent, and, I suppose, indicates the depth of the snow during the different winter seasons. So, it is not very great at any time, certainly not enough to interfere with stock-raising, while the woods would give ample protection in the coldest winds. There were many burnt timber tracts passed by us that day, but they were small. The maximum injury by fire to an unsettled or thinly settled region is reached in either a densely timbered country or one perfectly open, as our great western plains. In a happy mean between the two the trees are not close enough to assist the conflagration without the help of the strong wind, while the grass is not high, dense or dry enough to aid it in that way. As usual in open countries this Indian trail often scattered to an extent that no definite path could be seen, the natives simply following general direction. Through a densely wooded or rough mountainous country full of impediments to the pedestrian an Indian trail is always much plainer marked for the same amount of travel than an open one. In fact there is no essential difference between an Indian trail and a game trail of migratory animals, and I have seen well versed frontiersmen study as to which kind a certain path could be. Twelve cases out of a dozen, I believe, an assertion on either side would be correct and the trail is used indifferently by the game or human animal, the only difference being the Indians have a sort of right of way in using it whenever they want, while game will not travel it while the scent of the former is yet clinging to it from a recent trip. That afternoon we came to a profusion of light-colored moss that the natives and frontiersmen here call caribou moss. A characteristic of this is in its always being moist whatever may be the state of the weather and to this is attributed its palatability to the animal from which it derived its name.

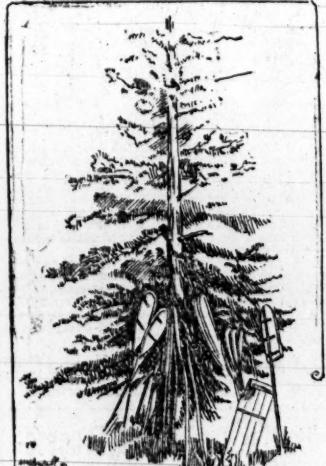
It was nearly 3 before we went into camp, but as far as weariness was concerned, I felt as if I could walk the rest of the night.

That night mosquitoes were much more numerous than they had been along the river. Even worse than the mosquitoes, however, was the singing of one of my packers, who was a whole light opera in himself, his repertoire beginning and ending at the "Celtic Laundress" and which he kept humming far into the night, but not far from my bed. The humminig of the mosquitoes was much less irritating. Just before noon we passed over a slope southward-facing that was almost covered with strawberries. At the same time a bunch of spruce grouse was flushed in the bottom near by but they were so very wild that none were secured. Reaching the Strawberry creek (a funny name for a sub-Arctic stream) we saw a few graying in it and some were caught with a fly by the white men, the Indians securing a few with poles and clubs.

Whenever we came to a deep creek a log bridge would have to be built to enable the dogs to cross without wetting their loads. Even in the shallower crossing they had to be watched for if the dog was warm and they were fatigued they would lie down. In the water to cool off. That day, July 10, was particularly bad on the dogs on account of the fallen timber that lay nearly everywhere across the trail, and composed mostly of small logs that were greater obstacles to the canine packers than larger timber would have been. The evening's camp was near a clear stream and a fair mess of graying were caught. These fine game fish are in every clear stream on the head of the Yukon that has yet been investigated and without any reference to the muddiness of the receiving stream through which they must have passed to reach the clear tributaries. We're now beginning encountering an obstacle to pedestraining that is common in interior Alaska and adjoining regions. I refer to a sort of cedar brush grass that effects marshy places, which when dry and black, shrivels up into clumps called "nigger heads" by whites. Of course there are many variations in these with the common characteristic of always appearing worse than the varieties met before. Next forenoon we climbed a high ridge 1,800 feet above our morn-

ing's camp. The afternoon's journey can be condensed into moose-brush and mosquitoes. By sunset we had seen so many fresh game signs that we felt hopeful that something would soon be encountered, as the dogs greatly needed food. One of the unarmed Indian guides came back and begged a pistol, as he explained this country was one famous for savage bears and an encounter might be expected any time plunging through the brush. We encountered no bears and lost no Indians. The game excitement was kept up by Indians ahead reporting what they had shot a caribou, but that it had been burned. That evening we camped on a stream that was undoubtedly a branch of the Selwyn, a river 1 named in 1883 after the director of the Canadian Geological Survey while drifting by its mouth. Bowker prospected a "rim-rock" ledge for gold, but only got a couple of colors; David, prospecting for grayling, got five. Next morning we ascended the Selwyn a short distance and then took up one of its westerly branches. In this latter the grayling were so abundant that the Indians hastily extemporized spears of forked poles and caught quite a number of them. From this stream we ascended a high ridge and were descending into the valley beyond when a shot was heard ahead and coming up found that David had killed a fine two-year-old caribou cow. All around us were other fresh signs, some few of wild goats also, while plover were numerous on the high barrens. That evening, as we went into camp, we encountered mosquitoes in the greatest abundance we had yet seen on the expedition, or that we ever saw afterwards. It was impossible to breathe without getting them in the mouth or nostrils, while I wore out the crown of my hat completely in beating it to keep them away. That day, on the trail a hornet or wasp stung me severely; and, in a general sort of way, I wished I was back in the land of rattlesnakes, centipedes and tarantulas. Throughout all this country I noticed the tops of many of the ridges were serrated with projecting pinnacles and pillars of rock that gave the rolling hills and otherwise almost pastoral scenery an extremely picturesque appearance. Near us a lake had been dammed by an enormous ice-geore, not half of which had yet melted. This icy lake, with the snow-drifts all around on the ridges, gave the country a more general Arctic appearance for July than I ever saw for the same month on King William's Land in the Arctic, where Sir John Franklin's large party had so terribly perished with cold and hunger. Next morning we awoke to the fact the dogs had eaten up most of the caribou during the night and, though not lost to use by this theft, yet they had overgorged themselves until loathe to move, whining pitifully when their masters beat them rather than move along. Next day an agreeable surprise was had in reaching the White river basin by an unexpected low pass when the prospects showed very high hills and ridges.

The next day, July 14, we made some thirteen miles, a little over the daily average we had been traveling so far. The forenoon of the 15th gave us some pretty high climbing and in a few hours we were 2,200 feet above the morning's camp. From this ridge we could see the valley of the main White river from which ascended a number of scattered smoke, some of which, our guides told us, were the camping places of other Indians, while others, as we could see, were spreading forest fires, probably set by accident. We could also see snow clad mountains to the far southwest, evidently our first glimpse of the distant St. Elias Alps, or some of its interior bearing spurs. Bearing south by west, from twenty-five to thirty miles away, was an enormous lake of at least twenty miles in



length but the air was so hazy with smoke that estimates were necessarily uncertain.

Late in the afternoon, while the party was strolling along, almost in a bunch, gabbling like geese, we popped over a ridge that disclosed a 2-year-old caribou bull in full sight, about seventy-five to 100 yards ahead; Bowker getting the first shot and securing it. It was in better condition than the first one and that night we revelled in caribou steaks, liver and boiled tongue, the dogs, too, getting a fair share for their trouble in carrying most of it into camp.

FREDERICK SCHWATKA.

The French Census.

The recent census in France showed a foreign population in the country (outside of Paris) of 84,299 Germans, 37,800 Belgians, 29,741 Italians, 80,337 Swiss, 88,166 Luxemburgians, 67,702 Spaniards, 55,584 English and Irishmen, 12,702 Russians, and 4,191 citizens of the United States. Besides these, Paris has a population of 181,562 foreigners. Women of foreign birth are included in these numbers.

EUCAULYPTA EXTRACT for catarrhal affections, hemorrhages, inflammations, wounds, piles; active and effective.

CITY WIRE WORKS, 118 South Anderson street, opposite Terminal depot. Biscars Bros., Proprietors.

You will find it if you use Dr. Carpenter's Sarsaparilla. Any drugstore—80c and \$1.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

An Indian Man is Saved by a Dog.

A remarkable case has occurred in our territory. J. N. Berry, a man about thirty years of age, was going down rapidly. He tried to stop after passing a number of medical men recently—in fact, everything he went to did not sanctify him and returned no better. We all thought he was dying with consumption, and that only a few weeks of life were left for him.

He was recommended taking Dr. Pierces Golden Medicine, and the same time commenced to mend. He has need about two dozen bottles, and is still using it. He has gained in weight, color and strength, and is able to do light work. It is just such a case as we should have listened to rather suspiciously, but when we see it, we are not taken in.

It has troubled our sales of "Golden Medical Discovery," and the same time commenced to mend. He has need about two dozen bottles, and is still using it. He has gained in weight, color and strength, and is able to do light work. It is just such a case as we should have listened to rather suspiciously, but when we see it, we are not taken in.

"Discovery" strengthens Weak Lungs and cures Spitting of blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections. Don't be fooled into taking something else, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit.

This Date in History.—May 30, Memorial Day. The custom of decorating graves of dead soldiers began in the south immediately after the war, and three years later was extensively observed in the north. The 20th of April is Confederate Memorial Day.

1842—Date assigned for the death of King Arthur, semi-mythical hero of the Britons.

1416—Janne of Prague, reformer, burned at Constance.

1431—Joan of Arc burned at Rouen.

1375—Peter the Great born; died 1725.

1474—Alexander Pope, poet, died 1744.

1775—Voltaire (François Marie Arouet) died; born 1694.

1862—Major General Halleck's command took possession of Corinth, Miss.

1864—All the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac fighting in various pieces.

1890—Garfield's memorial dedicated at Lake View; President Harrison delivered an address.

THE BEST spring medicine is a dose or two of St. Patrick's Pills. They not only purify and cleanse the whole system and purify the blood. Price, 25c. John Beck & Son, druggists, 505 North Main street.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD. In consequence of the many complaints of the theft of horses from subscribers in this city, we will pay for the next sixty days a reward of \$10 for the arrest and conviction of any of the offenders.

EUCALYPTA EXTRACT for insomnia, throat affections, general weakness, nervousness; safe and efficient.

CALL AT C. Ducommun's, 302 North Main street, for fine ladies' shears, scissors and pocket cutlery imported direct from Europe.

Call for Frederickburg Beer. It is pure and wholesome.

LEGAL.

Notice to Contractors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE BOARD of directors of Fruland levee district of Los Angeles county, California, that the proposed bid will be received board at its office in said district till Monday, June 20, 1892, at ten o'clock a.m., at which time and place said proposals will be opened. The bids hereby called for are as follows:

To furnish and do all the material and labor and fully complete all of the following, to-wit:

First. A pile and plank levee on the east side of the Los Angeles River in said district, on what is known as the northern boundary of the same, extending from the southern boundary of Los Angeles city, southerly 3000 feet.

Second. Also a wire fence from said point 3000 feet southerly from the northerly line of the district. Southerly 3000 feet to a point 3000 feet southerly from the northerly line of the district.

Third. Also an earth work levee about 100 feet in length across new channel of the Los Angeles River back of bulkhead mentioned under first article of contract.

Fourth. Also the excavations mentioned in said specification, in front of piling from station 2000, southerly 1500 feet, including the removal of sand, gravel and stones, and the entire removal of the wire fence mentioned in subdivision second above, on the east side thereof and adjacent thereto.

Also repairing the Nadeau levees in the southerly portion of the district.

Seventh. Also for clearing the channel of the Los Angeles River from the point where the Nadeau levee meets the southern boundary of the district at the Southern Pacific railroad bridge, for the entire length of said river between said points, for a width of 40 feet in each direction.

Also separately bids for the respective portions thereof, to-wit:

To furnish and do all the material and labor and fully complete each separate portion of the foregoing, to-wit: the portions specified in subdivisions first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh, respectively.

Also separate bids for the following, to-wit:

To furnish delivered along the said channel of said river, at the point where the same meets the southern boundary of the district, the materials and specifications to be used, the following materials, to-wit:

334 square redwood piles 12x12 inches by 30 feet long.

334 redwood piles 12x12 inches by 22 feet long.

5000 feet board, measurement of 3x12 inches by 16 feet redwood sheet piling.

2500 feet B. M. of 6x6 inches by 18 feet redwood piling.

5000 feet B. M. of 2x12 inches by 18 feet Oregon pine plank.

5000 feet B. M. of 2x12 inches by 16 feet Oregon pine plank.

21,000 feet B. M. of 2x12 inches by 18 feet redwood plank.

525 bolts $\frac{1}{2}$ inch diameter, square heads, nuts and washers of assorted lengths 25 to 30 feet long.

3750 lbs. of twisted ribbon wire.

7500 staples for fastening wire to posts.

10 kegs 50-penny nail.

1000 pairs of spikes.

All of said labor, materials and construction are to be conformable to the plans and specifications made by F. G. Bowker and G. P. Bowker, who are to be paid by the board for their services, to-wit:

Also separate bids for the following, to-wit:

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